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# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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## Poetry.

### THE STORM.

A sable sky, a sudden lurid flash
(My own dark heart lighted by hope grows bright),
A cannonade that shakes the troubled night
(Tearing my soul in every awful crash),
Now raging torrents from high heaven dash
(Tears hide the world beyond my helpless sight),

The earth shrieks wildly at the tempest's might
(As mad emotions through my nature clash),
The night grows darker yet, with every hair
(And so my heart, the light of hope gone out);
The storm rolls on, spending its fearful power
(As fades my soul's last gloomy shade of doubt);
The morning dawns—the world's rosy bower
(And life awakens with a joyous shout).

—George E. Bowers.

### FIVE LITTLE BROTHERS.

Five little brothers set out together
To journey the livelong day,
In a curious carriage all made of leather
They hurried away, away!
One big brother and three quite small,
And one wee fellow, no size at all.

The carriage was dark and none too roomy,
And they could not move about;
The five little brothers grew very gloomy,
And the wee one began to pout.
Till the biggest one whispered: "What do ye say,
Let's leave the carriage and run away!"

So out they scampered, the five together,
And off and away they sped!
When somebody found that carriage of leather,
Oh, my! how she shook her head,
'Twas her little boy's shoe, as every one knows,
And the five little brothers were five little toes.

—The Independent.

### MY ENCHANTRESS.

You're very small and very sweet,
And like your sisters, more than frail,
And yet you cause my heart to beat,
My cheek to flush and then to pale.
You make the dullest day seem bright,
The darkest night to shine above,
You fill my life with happy light
And joy. Because 'tis you I love.

Your kiss oft meets my eager lips,
To melt in rapture all divine;
'Tis sweet as honey Flora sips,
And heady as the rarest wine.
I feel your hot breath 'gainst my cheek,
I clasp your slight form closer yet,
And once again your warm mouth seek,
And then—save you—the world forget.

But you're not made to last, my dear,
And others soon your place will hail,
The fire that burns most bright, I fear,
Does soonest turn to ashes pale.
I helped to cause you soon to die,
And still I do not much regret,
There's plenty more that I can buy,
Because you are a cigarette.

—Truth.

## Miscellany.

### CASE OF DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

**A Belle's Vain Effort to Cheat the Man Who Stole Her Brooch.**

A belle went to the theater the other evening, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. On returning home after the performance she discovered that her brooch, which was a very valuable one, had been stolen. She was very sorry, for the jewelry was a present. A few days afterward the young lady received the following letter:

"The writer of these lines has the honor to inform you that he knows where your brooch is, and will return it cheerfully under certain conditions. I do not expect to receive a reward in money, since I regard it as exceedingly vulgar to accept money from a lady whom I idolize as much as I do you. On the other hand it would be very stupid in me to return you your jewelry without getting some equivalent. Taking into consideration my consuming love for you, I'll return the missing ornament for a single kiss from your lips. To-morrow morning I will be at the corner of —— street with the missing jewelry. If you are willing to pay me my price, I will, after pressing a kiss on the aforesaid lips, press the brooch in your hand. No questions asked.

"ONE OF YOUR ADMIRERS."

The young lady did not know what to do. She wanted to get her brooch back, but she did not care to pay the price. She hit upon the idea of sending her servant girl in her place.

The servant girl put in an appearance at the appointed hour and place. She was heavily veiled. A well-dressed man approached and asked:

"Do you accept the terms?"

"I do."

The stranger familiarly embraced her after the most approved style, and simultaneously imprinted a large 3 by 7 kiss on her mouth.

"Here is what I promised," he remarked, after the formality had been complied with, "but," he added, "you will find it like the kiss, not quite what it was represented to be, as you are only the servant, not the mistress," handing her something wrapped up in a paper.

After he had retired, which he did immediately, the servant examined the paper and found that it only contained a piece of wood.

**The Cloak Was a Good Fit.**

A gentleman dressed in a loose coat entered a ladies' outfitting establishment in Paris, at a time when the proprietor was alone in the shop. The gentleman asked to be shown some ready-made ladies' cloaks, as he wished to give his wife a little surprise. After a careful inspection, he fixed upon one, and asked the salesman—

"Have you not a young lady at hand to put on the cloak to see how it looks?"

The proprietor regretted that none of the ladies of the establishment were in at that moment.

"Well, perhaps you wouldn't object to putting it on yourself?"

The unsuspecting shopkeeper slipped on the cloak, buttoned it, and turned round in all directions.

"Magnificent!" exclaimed the purchaser, with seeming ecstacy, but at the same moment he made a grab at the till, which he thrust under his coat, and bolted out of the shop.

The horrified proprietor rushed after him into the street, where, however, he was seized by the passers-by, who dragged him back to the shop in the supposition that the poor fellow had gone mad, and before he could explain matters the rogue had disappeared.—Le Petit Journal.

**He Changed His Tune.**

Mr. Swampsea—It is strange what a blind, superstitious faith people have in physicians. They are the largest set of humbugs on the earth. They know very little anyhow, and generally not half as much as an ordinarily intelligent person. From the moment they step from the college they begin to dose and cut and slash.

Bridget—If you plaze, sor, Master Tommy hov cut his thumb, and it do be bladin', sor.

Mr. Swampsea—Tommy cut his thumb? Good heaven! Send for the doctor, quick.—Judge.

**A Freak's Bon Mot.**

She could feel his warm breath upon her cheek, when suddenly they became conscious of another human presence.

"Dear me!" cried the Circassian Girl, petulantly; "there's that horrid, jealous, Living Skeleton!"

"Yes," observed the India-rubber Man in a loud, harsh voice; 'the poor are always with us."—Puck.

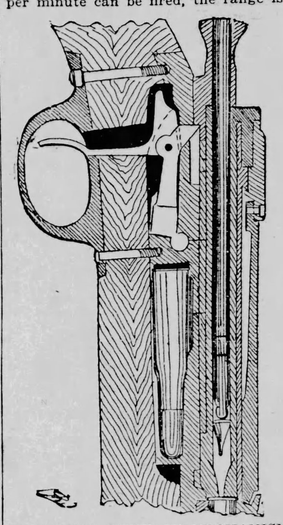
**Somebody Has Been Hurt.**

The crying need of the times is for umpires not afraid to umpire.—Easton Express.

### THE NEW ARMY RIFLE.

**Nearly Forty Shots a Minute Can be Fired—Range is 4,000 Yards.**

The new magazine rifle with which the regular army is now equipped is one of the most wonderful weapons of modern times. In 1890 a board of army officers was appointed to examine and test all the home and foreign guns then in existence, and to select a pattern best adapted to the requirements of the United States service. Some fifty weapons were thoroughly tested by the board, including those now in the hands of the troops of England, France, Germany, Russia, Austria and other countries, but the arm finally chosen differs from all of these, and is believed to be superior to any weapon of its kind in the world. It is the invention of Capt. O. Krag and Mr. E. Jorgensen, of the Royal Small Arms factory, of Norway. Some idea of its effectiveness may be obtained when it is stated that nearly 40 shots per minute can be fired, the range is



SECTIONAL VIEW OF MECHANISM OF KRAG-JORGENSEN RIFLE.

about 4,000 yards, and such is the force with which the ball is ejected from the gun that it will pierce the bodies of three or four men standing in column. The calibre is smaller than that of the old Springfield gun, the bore being reduced from 40 to 30, and the bullet is coated with steel or nickel, weighing but 220 grains, instead of 500 grains, as in the old gun. This great reduction in size and weight increases the number of rounds which a soldier can conveniently carry, 175 of the new cartridges being equal in weight to 100 of the old. The cartridge is a little over three inches in length and contains a charge of 27 grains of smokeless powder, giving a velocity of 2,000 feet per second to the projectile. The magazine holds five of these cartridges. These can be held in reserve while the gun is used as a single-loader if desired, or the magazine can be thrown into instant action by the touch of a finger. The magazine can be quickly replenished from the soldier's belt, so that an almost continuous stream of lead can be sent forth.

### IDA MEISNER'S THEOLOGY.

**Knew Nothing of Heaven, but Had Heard of Hell.**

"Do you know the nature of an oath?" asked Police Justice Potts of 11-year-old Ida Meisner in the Gregory street police court, Jersey City, yesterday morning. The child was a complainant against Thomas Donnelly, says the New York Sun.

"No, sir," the child answered.

"Do you know where children go who tell lies?"

"No, sir."

"Did you ever hear of Heaven?"

"No, sir, but I heard of hell."

The judge had been getting discouraged, but the last answer inspired him to ask another.

"Well, tell me, now," he said, with an encouraging smile; "who go to hell?"

"Protestants," answered the child, promptly.

Justice Potts decided to omit the formality of administering an oath to the witness.

**A Widow for Thirteen Years.**

It was at a circus in a North country town. The performance had begun, when a little old woman, wearing a poke bonnet, white cotton gloves and a blue calico dress, stepped up to the ticket office, laid down a sixpence, and held out her hand for a ticket.

"A shilling, ma'am," said the ticket man.

"I'm a widder," she replied.

"Can't help that."

"Bin a widder fer thirteen years."

"Yes, but the price of a ticket is a shilling."

"Buried two children since I was a widder."

"That makes no difference."

She picked up her coin and took a walk around and stopped at the window again to hand it up and say:

"Gimme a ticket to the show."

"A shilling, ma'am," replied the man.

"But I'm a widder."

"You told me that before, but we make no discount to widows."

"They never pass the contri'bushun plate to me in church 'cause I'm a widder. Bin a widder fer thirteen years."

"Well, you couldn't buy a ticket for sixpence if you had been a widow for thirty years," he said as he turned away.

She picked up her sixpence and traveled round the circus tent and stopped at the window for the third time.

"Ticket fer a widder," she said, as she handed up her sixpence.

"Look here, madam," shouted the man, "haven't I told you that the price was one shilling, and that you couldn't buy a ticket for less?"

"Bin a widder fer thirteen years," she calmly replied.

"I don't care if you have been a widow from the cradle up! Don't bother me any more!"

She took her money and went off in the direction where the fat boy was on exhibition, and I entered the circus tent. I had not been seated over five minutes when something from beneath the seats pulled at my legs and a voice whispered:

"Stranger, move along, and give a widder a chance!"

I not only moved, but assisted the little old woman in the poke bonnet to climb up beside me. When she had got her breath, I asked:

"Did the man sell you a ticket for sixpence?"

"No. He's got no compassion for widders."

"Then how did you get in?"

"The same as I always do. Bin a widder fer thirteen years, and I've crawled under the canvas twelve seasons. Do you feel like buyin' a widder a glass of lemonade?"—London Exchange.

**Didn't Interest Him.**

She—Do you see that man in front of us?

He—Yes.

"Well, he went to sleep while the living pictures were being produced."

"Oh! they make him tired. He's on the life-saving corps at Asbury Park."—Yonkers Statesman.

**He Should Have Known.**

Mendicant—Will the gentleman help a blind man?

Stranger—Get out, you imposter! How do I know you're blind?

"Didn't you hear me call you a gentleman?"—Yonkers Statesman.

### CALLED IT PUSSY COFFEE.

**He Was a German and Not Up on Fancy Drinks.**

Down in one of these combination German restaurants and saloons which are such money makers if they are patronized, and such sinkers if they are not, went a rather gay party the other day and took seats at one of the tables clear in the rear, says the Chicago Herald. After dinner each wanted something to drink, and they gave their orders to a little, squatty waiter. One of them wanted a cocktail, and one wanted brandy and two of them ordered pousse cafes.

The waiter galloped up to the German martyr behind the bar and delivered his orders:

"One brandy, one whisky cocktail and pussy coffee for two."

"What was that?" gasped the bartender, bending an ear to hear.

"Pussee coffee for two," repeated the waiter. He knew which one he had gone wrong in. Presently it dawned on the bartender that pousse cafe was desired and at the same instant came the consciousness that he didn't know just how to make it. He was a German and had for years been serving Germans. And Germans don't as a rule drink anything like that. But he wouldn't be downed by it. He would fill that order if it was the last act of his life.

So he pushed up his sleeves and started. First he got down two glasses of large size and then he began trying to remember what it was he must put in them. He had an indistinct recollection that the cordial when prepared rested in successive layers in the glass, each maintaining its position by reason of its own density, the heaviest at the bottom and the lightest at the top.

The proprietor, ever watchful, detected him in the accomplishment of some great design and gave him encouraging glances. He couldn't make a pousse cafe himself, and he had a great deal of respect for a man who could. The waiter came along every once in a while, stooped down and sighted at the growing layers in the big glasses to see whether they laid right. The sight suited him, as it did the proprietor. But it was hard on the bartender. He was sweating as he never did on a hot day in midsummer when the crowd was swimming in beer. He was putting in everything he had. If he could find a bottle, no matter if it were a show bottle and had never been opened, he went after it, opened it if it took the neck of the bottle, poured out the proper proportion in a bar spoon, and with the greatest care, as if he were handling the yolks of eggs, insinuated it into its place in the growing column.

After a while he was done. In looks he had the colors all right, but they were vertical instead of horizontal, as they should have been. It looked like nothing so much as a portion of mottled castile soap reduced to liquid. He pushed it to the waiter with an appealing eye. He hoped that stuff would not be disturbed and stirred till it lost its beauty. And when he saw the squatty waiter teetering away from the bar, holding that tray as if it were very precious indeed, he mopped the sweat from his face with his apron, and turned a pathetic glance at the proprietor. That worthy nodded his head, and the barkeeper put on his coat and hat and went out for the afternoon just as the two young men from the rear room came in and inquired where they could find him.

### THE ASSASSIN OF M. CARNOT.

**Caserio Santo Heronymo Superior to the Ordinary Anarchist.**

The features of the assassin of President Carnot, Caserio Santo Heronymo, have at length sufficiently improved to permit a photograph to be taken by the French authorities. The blows he received after committing the deed rendered him almost unrecognizable. His left eye was nearly closed and his lips thickly swollen.

He is shown to be an unusually intelligent youth for his class, distinctly superior to the run of low-browed,

CASERIO SANTO HERONYMO.

vicious creatures who resort to the weapon of the assassin. He is now 22 years of age. At school he was a studious pupil, rather bright and anxious to learn. After the short period which the circumstances of his family, who were common laboring people, permitted him to spend in receiving regular instruction he employed his spare time in reading and became attracted toward the school of political economists who advocate murder and the destruction of property as necessary steps toward political reform. It was in 1891 that he embraced anarchism, and in the following year he was sentenced to a term of imprisonment at Milan for having distributed anarchist pamphlets among the troops there. In 1893 he left Milan and Italy to take up his residence in France. It is believed that he first settled down in the neighborhood of Lyons.

Santo is not a theorist, as Henry was, and his views seem quite different from those of other anarchists. He speaks French with difficulty, and when at a loss for words has recourse to Italian. Apparently, however, he understands French perfectly when spoken by others, even in certain delicate shades of expression.

Santo has the loquacity which distinguishes the anarchist who has made himself talked about by the commission of crime, but stubbornly refuses to be interviewed by the authorities with regard to the assassination. There is little doubt that he had accomplices and belonged to a regular organized band, although he continues to maintain that he acted entirely on his own responsibility.

**Beginning to See the Point.**

"What have you to say to the charge of assaulting Michael Rafferty?" asked the judge.

"Oi licked 'im," replied Mr. Dolan, looking the court in the eye. "An' wid no disrespect to anybody, its hopin' Oi am that Oi done it good."

"Was there any provocation?"

"They wor thin' I same."

"What was it?"

"Oi hav a goat, yer anner; a foine animal, too. 'Does yer goat give milk?' says Rafferty to me. 'It does,' says Oi. 'Thin,' says he, 'it's butter milk.' 'It's as swate an' foine as any ye iver saw,' says Oi. 'Certainly, but it is butttrmilk,' says he, an' thin we reet we may yet hope not only to read the writings, but even to hear the voices of those wise men of the East whose civilization antedates ours by so many thousand years.

**Lawrence Barrett's Grave.**

There are a good many rich actors in this country. We wonder that they do not combine in a movement to keep the grave of the late Lawrence Barrett in such a condition as not to excite scandal. The neglect with which Barrett's memory has been treated is, we think, one of the most shamsful blots upon the theatrical profession. —Chicago Record.

### ANTS AS ARCHITECTS.

**The Principle of Construction Illustrated in Their Burrows.**

What is most remarkable about the building operations of the ants is that the dimensions of their constructions are so geometrically proportional. The smaller the community the smaller the nest, and vice versa. Yet a measurement of the cells and hallways reveals invariably an exact ratio between the large and small habitations. There is, of course, a wide difference between the various groups in the mode of construction, in the location, and in the material used. Most groups build underground, some, like the white ants, erect large hills above ground, which are sometimes from ten to twelve feet high; others, again, raise their habitations in trees, on walls and houseroofs.

As our cut shows, all the vaults and hallways of the underground constructions are connected, while some of the corridors lead outside. It often occurs that several companies club together in their building operations, when it is found that although each burrow is complete in itself, yet all have regular street connections. Then, again, several species will often build their nests under one single stone, and yet they are securely separated by substantial stone or wooden walls.

Surely Solomon could not have pointed to a better example of thrift and industry, for with the ants only death means failure. Destroy their houses

THE ANTS' DOMICILE.

and villages again and again, and just as often as they pitch in on the same drudgery. A group, occurring in Switzerland and known to naturalists as lasius fuliginosus, make wooden nests out of small splinters and chips, which they are able to secrete by partaking of certain fruits and herbs.

It is a well-known fact that some species like the Amazon ants fill up their working force by raids and forages on the nests of less powerful communities. They will pounce in compact array on their neighbors, steal their pupae or immature young and make slaves out of them. As among the descendants of Adam and Eve, there are peaceful and civilized nations and also many bloodthirsty barbarians, so the ants may be divided in peaceful and warring tribes. The latter are represented by the foraging ants of South America. Messrs. Bates and Belt, in their accounts relate some bad tales of this species. These ants are truly carnivorous in their tastes, and ravage whole districts, their march being regarded with terror by the natives of Central America. The Eciton predator will hunt in dense hordes and march rapidly over a territory. A moving phalanx of this species will extend over from four to six yards, and any unwary insect meeting with or falling into the serried ranks is soon torn to pieces and devoured. These also capture pupae to raise and make slaves of. Many sagacious acts in the rescue of prisoners or in the procuring of prey are told of this group.

A thorough study of the ant and its habits will reveal some inexplicable intelligence. Houzean, the naturalist, claims that the ants most nearly approach man in the arrangement and general nature of their social condition and existence.

### ONE OF THE ARAB'S SECRETS.

**His Rapid Method of Sending News Between Distant Points.**

The dark continent possesses means of incredibly rapid communication and secret intercourse, which have hitherto remained enshrounded, at any rate as far as Europeans are concerned, with the most impenetrable mystery, says a writer in the New York Tribune. When Khartoum fell in 1885 I was in Egypt, and I well remember that the Arabs settled in the neighborhood of the pyramids knew all about it, as well as about General Gordon's death, days and days before the news reached Cairo by telegraph from the Soudanese frontier. Yet Khartoum is thousands of miles distant from Cairo and the telegraph wires from the frontier were monopolized by the government. In the same way these Arabs had told me twelve months previously of the defeat of the Egyptian army under Baker Pasha at Tokar, giving me not only the news, but also several particulars concerning the route two full days before we received the intelligence from the Red Sea coast. In each case they proved correct as to date, and it was obvious that the reports could not possibly have been mere guesswork. Yet how had they received the news? It could not have been by signal fires, as has been more than once suggested to me by way of explanation of the problem; for these fires would infallibly have attracted the attention of the English and native scouts, and, besides, the character of the country is unpropitious to any such methods. Then, too, no system of signal fires, no matter how elaborate and prearranged, could possibly have conveyed the news so quickly and in such detail.

The Arabs, therefore, have manifestly some other means of rapid communication at their command. One is inclined to the presumption that they, like the learned Pundits of Northern India, have a knowledge of the forces of nature that are yet hidden from our most eminent scientists. I was reading the other day a lecture delivered by Sir William Preece, the principal electrician of the British government, in which he describes as an extraordinary and altogether new discovery the possibility of telegraphing without wires by means of the magnetic currents in earth and water. It is not conceivable that the Arabs of Africa may be acquainted with these possibilities and have been applying their knowledge of them to the transmission of news? This is, so far as I can see, one of the most plausible explanations. There is nothing new under the sun, not even concerning electricity, and a theory has even now been put forward that the peculiar cylinders discovered among the ruins of Nineveh bearing not characters, but faintly marked lines, may be nothing more nor less than the cylinders of some ancient Assyrian phonograph. Should this supposition be proved correct we may yet hope not only to read

### A Help Indeed.

"You don't know how much your book has helped me, Mr. Scribbs."

Mr. Scribbs—You flatter me.

"I mean every word of it. Whenever I am restless I go get your book, and inside of fifteen minutes I'll be asleep."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## Our New Serial Story.

Copyright, 1894.

# THE SWORD OF FATE

By HENRY HERMAN,

Author of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckleswaithe Mystery," &c.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Daniel Huncoat, manager to Mr. Ralph Usselby, owner of the Great Griffin and other copper mines, is plotting how he can obtain possession of one of the supposed disused mines, the old Rosemary. In the village in which Mr. Usselby's country seat is situated Huncoat meets a woman whom he recognizes as Marion Guay, and whom he thought long since dead. Mr. Usselby, a happy married man, with a wife and grown-up son, is called upon by the woman, Marion Guay, and she reminds him, to his chagrin, that she is his wife, notwithstanding the marriage he had contracted after her supposed death. Usselby is distracted, but arranges to meet her at a place known as the Earl's Seat, near the Old Rosemary. His son overhears the interview, and he says he will help him to keep the dreadful secret.

Marion Guay, after leaving Mr. Usselby, is seized with a deathly faintness, but recovers somewhat and makes her way to the trysting place. She is seen there by Daniel Huncoat, and as two rustics approach Marion becomes alarmed, thinking that they have been sent to murder her. She has another attack of her fatal malady and falls near the Rosemary mine, down which she tumbles by the slipping of a plank.

CHAPTER V.

Frank Usselby had accompanied his father on the road to the Rosemary.

"I won't go with you all the way," he had said, "for it might frighten her to see us together. But I will go as far as I dare without spoiling your chances, for every moment of delay seems a week to me."

At the bottom of the incline which led to the engine shed, a rough and narrow country lane crossed the sparsely trodden path. An old orchard stretched for some hundreds of yards behind one of the hedges. A terrific storm had some years previously uprooted most of the trees, and had broken and bent many others. It was a wild place, overgrown with weeds and underbrush, and left by the owner to decay. A little stile led into the old orchard, and Frank sat himself down there whilst his father went onward.

The young man's heart throbbed with anxiety, and he listened to every sound. The lane was seldom frequented. Nobody ever went to the old Rosemary, and the orchard had an evil reputation among the country folk as the haunt of storm goblins, and less mighty, but equally unwelcome witches. Frank was therefore surprised when he heard, in the near distance, a bluff voice singing, or rather shouting, a peasant song.

He listened and recognized the voice.

"It's Joshua Mottram," he said to himself. "What on earth can he want in this neighborhood at this time of the night?"

It was indeed the landlord of the Three Jolly Boatmen Inn.

"Vaather stoale the passen's sheep,"

he was singing.

"A merry Cursmas us'll keep,
Yor us shall 'ave both vitteis an' drink,
But doant say noat about it."

The melody suffered seriously from Joshua's inharmonious eccentricities, but the old man took an honest pride in his vocal efforts. He was a burly, broad-faced man, with red-features, red beard, and red hair, and he swished a huge horse-whip right and left as he came striding along.

"Good evenin', Maaster Frank," he exclaimed. "You 'aven't seed that napper o' mine, 'ave thee?"

"You mean Joe, I suppose," retorted Frank, impatiently, looking anxiously up the slope at the same time. "No, I haven't. What has he done now?"

"Oh, he ain't done noat yet, I do hope," was the inn-keeper's reply. "But I've coomed out to larrup un avore he do it. Rebecca seed un with that Chayneee-eyed young thief, Ned, an' I'll baste un with this to make him coom homealong."

Joshua flourished his whip with evident gust.

"I singed it up an' down all day," he went on immediately.

"An' passen yeard what I did say."

An' axed me in a civil way.

To sing it once again, sir."

The old man shouted at the top of his voice. It never struck the simple old soul that his melody gave ample warning of his threatening presence for at least a quarter of a mile around.

"Thank God, he's gone," said Frank to himself, when the burly figure had disappeared. He strained his eyes in the direction of the Rosemary. The moon had risen high, and a low pearly mist lay upon the ground and wreathed the trees and bushes as with a fairy gauze. Now and then a dark object seemed to spring up, but Frank could not discern form or figure.

While he was gazing in the direction of the mine, the two lads came creeping through the gorse and ferns and the bushes a little to the left, and crawling along by the side of the hedge, reached a part of the lane where it turned at nearly right angles and there climbed over as noiselessly as they could and sneaked away.

Frand heard the noise of their footsteps in the high grass and in the crackling of the dry branches of the hedge as the young men crept over it, and looked round startled. The light was dim, however, and at that angle of the lane a score or more of high trees threw a deep shade, whilst the low mist lay between like a dense veil.

Frank strained his eyes, and listened with his heart in his ears, but he saw nothing, and the sounds died away again.

"It seems like waiting for my doom," he said to himself, hoarsely, his frame shivering as if it were exposed to a winter blast. "How terrible! Poor mother! Poor, dear, darling mother. God bless her! What shall we do?"

Some minutes passed, and then the sounds of Ralph Usselby's returning footsteps struck Frank's ear. The young man listened, and knew that his father was coming back alone.

"Well?" exclaimed Frank, as the two stood face to face, and the father looked around doubtfully.

"I can't make it out," replied Ralph Usselby. "She is not there."

"Not there?" questioned Frank, in amazement.

"No. I waited ten minutes at least. I looked all around as far as my weak eyesight would let me. But she was not there. Something or somebody must have prevented her. I can't make it out at all."

"It looks more dangerous than ever," said Frank; "when we know what she intends to do, we may be able to deal with her, but now we are in the dark, and exposed to any stab. I suppose we can do nothing but go back. It will never do to wait here."

At that moment Joshua Mottram's voice was heard again close by.

A suit of cloathes an'money down,
If in tha church I'd go along
An' sing it to the people.

The two men looked at one another with dismay.

"How unfortunate," said the father, "that that man should come by just now."

He had barely spoken when the innkeeper came along again.

"Good evenin', gentlemen," he exclaimed, when he saw the father and son, "Fine evenin', this evenin'. You 'aven't seed that young rogue of mine? But, Squire, thee do look ill," he added on a sudden. "Your face is like a sheet that be hung out for dryin'."

"I'm not very well," retorted Usselby; "I came out for a breath of air."

A wave of the hand was sufficient to indicate to Joshua that he was to stay no longer, and he went away slashing the hedge with his whip, and singing as loudly as before—

As I wuz in tha yield one day,
I seed the parson very gay——

"I cannot bear this any longer," hoarsely whispered the father. "I feel not only doubly guilty, but contemptible. Your mother knew that I had been married before I saw her, but, like myself, she thought I was a widower. God knows that I would not have dragged any woman down to my level had I not felt sure of that wretched creature's death. I think, mother. It will be a load from my mother. It will be a load from my heart, and she is certain to hear of it to-morrow at the latest."

"Don't, father—not yet," pleaded Frank. "Not yet. The blow will come soon enough. Something may be done. This woman may be bought off. Be sure that is what she came for. It is all very well for her to talk of revenge, but, rely upon it, it is money that she wants. You will have to give it to her, and to give her as much as she wants. Her silence must be bought, for the present at any rate, at any price."

"But that won't make your dear mother my wife," cried Ralph Usselby in an agony. "That won't bring back her honor."

"I don't despair about that even," suggested the son. "Something may be done. A divorce may be possible."

"The old man's eyes brightened.

"Quite right, Frank. That may be possible, in fact, as I think of it, I'm nearly sure it will be possible; and then, of course, I will marry your dear mother again with my first moment of freedom. But you, my dear boy——"

"Don't mind me, dad. Think of mother first of all. All we can do now is to go home and wait. She will come to the Grange soon enough, no doubt."

They sulked back to the Grange slowly and with heavy hearts. The sword was hanging over their heads, threatening not only them—that would have been easily borne—but that dearly loved and revered lady who was to suffer most from the bitterness in store for them all.

The moon was shining in her brightest glory as they walked, but neither light nor warmth entered the two men's hearts.

The night seemed interminable to father and son. The wretched old man rested, but slept not, with that still cruelly handsome face glaring at him through the darkness. He thought he could see the two dark oblong eyes glittering at him like black jewels from odd corners of the room. A tall, ghostly woman's form rose at him and crept about him, and laughed at him with Satanic glee, and then becoming threatening changed to a she fiend, whose long, vulture-like claws gripped his dear wife by the throat and attempted to strangle her. He rose up with an icy terror in his face, and gaunt despair gnawing at his bosom, saying to himself: "It is my fault, all my fault! Help me through it, my God, help me! Let not the innocent suffer. Strike me, but not her; no, not her."

And he would look about him in the semi-darkness, searching the chamber for the threatening phantom of his dreams, and breathe a heavy sigh when the specter had vanished from is sight.

A night of self-torment and self-accusation, with now and then a pal of righteous vindication chiming through it.

"It was, after all, not my fault. God knows it, I knew not what I was doing," the poor agonized old man said to himself now and then when the heart strings were strained to breaking nearly. "I knew it not, or I should never have committed this sin. Forgive me, merciful Father in Heaven, and strengthen me. Help me to do that which is right, and honorable, and make amends."

He saw the first golden streaks of dawn edging the line of the hills with a paler tint. He saw the king of day burnish the whole heavens into one expanse of silver, bordered with gold. It was only when the body as well as the mind were bereft of their strength through self torment that Ralph Usselby fell asleep.

His wife, accustomed to see him rise with the lark, wondered why he came not downstairs at his usual time. She went upstairs again, and asked herself for a moment or so whether or not she ought to awaken him, but, seeing him sound asleep, she left him to his repose.

The family group at breakfast that morning was silent and nearly a sad one. Grace was in her brightest spirits, and used her prettiest devices for the purpose of raising a smile on her lover's face, but succeeded not.

"You're pale and ill this morning, Frank," she said at last, "and I don't know what to do to brighten you."

"Don't mind me,' replied Frank. "I'm not well to-day. I shall be all right again soon, but don't mind me just now."

"No news?" whispered the son to the father, as they were alone for a moment.

"None whatever, my lad. Nothing. Nobody."

"She'll come this morning. I suppose," whispered the son.

"I suppose so," whispered the old gentleman, with a deep sigh. "I'm afraid so."

As the father gripped the son's hand, both men felt each other's fingers clammy and cold.

"Be brave for mother's sake," said Frank, slowly.

"Be sure I will be," replied the old gentleman. "But it is hard, very hard to bear."

CHAPTER VI.

Grace was a woman; a good woman, and a shrewd woman, and she saw clearly that something unusual had occurred to disturb the usually so unruffled equanimity of Frank and Frank's father.

No ordinary business mishap would account for those pale, harrowed faces, and for those restless, anxious looks. The old gentleman was rich, and the loss of money to him would be barely worth the thinking about. What was it, then? She was not of an inquisitive turn of mind, and idle curiosity was not one of her faults. But she instinctively knew that Frank was in trouble, and she was anxious and eager to lighten his load and to bear a share of it.

She came to Frank as he was walking up and down on the lawn, lost in his bitter thoughts.

She tripped lightly behind him, and placed her two soft little hands over his eyes, crying,

"Now, Mr. Lost-in-dreams, a penny for your thoughts."

Her gently displaced her hands, and turned to her. The expression on his face was piteous. His heart went out to the woman who hoped to be his wife.

"Would she deign to be his wife when she knew all?" They had grown up together, and even as mere children had vowed to be one another's when they were old enough. That she loved him he knew with an assured certainty. But he would not keep her to her promise. It was a one-sided bargain now, and he would leave her a free choice.

"My thoughts," he replied, "are worth very little. Just now they are not too pleasant."

"You have some trouble," she pleaded, taking his hand within her own. "Let me share it. I am to be your wife, and I ought to share it."

He looked at her with his heart's longing gleaming in his eyes.

"You shall know," he said, as he remembered that it would have to be, sooner or later. "But not now; not just now. And above all, do not let my mother know that you had noticed this. Promise me. Now leave me to myself, there's a good girl. Be patient; don't ask. You will know soon enough."

With that he gently pressed her hands and walked away.

"Poor Frank!" whispered Grace. "What can it be that troubles him so? I wish he would let me help him in his trouble, whatever it may be."

At about half-past ten Mr. Huncoat was announced, and Mr. Ralph Usselby, who had been dreading even the sound of every arrival, received him in his library.

"Good morning, Mr. Usselby," said Huncoat, when his employer entered. "I've just come from the Rosemary."

Usselby turned a trifle paler than he was already, and remembering Huncoat's proposal of the previous day, simply said, "Well!" in a bored voice.

"I heard you went there last night—you and Mr. Frank," Huncoat went on.

"I?" exclaimed Usselby, in surprise.

"Yes, of course. Joshua Mottram saw you, and those young rogues Joe Mottram and Ned Potton saw you. There's nothing to be concealed about that, surely."

"Of course there isn't," replied Usselby, with a sickly smile.

"I'm glad, Mr. Usselby, that you have given this matter consideration," Huncoat went on in a tone of perfect commonplace. "I went there this morning with Sam, the foreman, and three or four men, to have a look at the place with Mr. Macintosh, the gentleman from London, who proposes to buy the mine, and we found that you had been there already and removed a portion of the boards which covered the mine."

A cloud of troubled surprise crossed Usselby's features.

"I—removed—the boards which covered the mine?" he asked, with a slow deliberateness, hardly knowing what he was saying, so deeply had Huncoat's arrow struck. The business was getting more complicated than ever, and new dangers were threatening.

"Certainly," rejoined Huncoat in a tone of ordinary conversation playing his part with perfect art and decision. "Why not?" The property is yours. It would have been safer, no doubt, to have allowed some of the men to do the work.

"You say I removed the boards which covered the shaft?" again asked Usselby in astonishment. He felt his face grow cold as he spoke, and a tingling sensation crept over his whole frame. But the spirit of resentment against a monstrous injustice aroused him, and made him look his agent straight in the face with defiant questioning.

Thus taken to task, Huncoat flinched, but speedily recovered his coolness.

"I don't say so," he replied shiftily; "I only surmise it. The boards have been removed by somebody, and as you moved not more than a few hours ago. You were the only person seen near the place, and I thought—"

"You have no right to make such a statement without being sure of what you say," hotly interrupted the old gentlemen. "I never entered the engine house at all. I walked as far as the Earl's Seat, and then returned without entering the place."

"That is strange," said Huncoat, pursing his lips, and stroking his chin as if in self-questioning. "There's no doubt about it, somebody did uncover the mine, and somebody heated matches there, because we found them burned out. But there—it doesn't matter. It's just possible that Macintosh may have done that, although he insists that he didn't. He's as cute a man as you ever come across. Have you fully considered my proposal of yesterday?"

"I don't want to be bothered with it today," replied Usselby, wearily. "I really don't. I've told you I will consider it, and that is all that I can say at present."

"You will do well to take my advice, Mr. Usselby," said Huncoat, "for two or three thousand pounds aren't to be found every day, and a knocked mine isn't worth that."

"Look here, Huncoat," Usselby answered, sternly, his determined glance meeting that of his agent, who cowered under it. "This man Macintosh isn't a fool, from all you tell me. If the mine is worth two or three thousand pounds to him, it is worth two or three thousand pounds to me and more, for it is my property already, and I will not have to pay for it. Therefore, please let us have no more to say about it."

Huncoat turned upon his heel, heaving a sigh.

As you wish, Mr. Usselby," he said, and walked toward the door.

On a sudden he stopped and turned.

"I forgot to tell you that nearly at the door of the engine house we found this."

He took from his pocket a lady's cambric handkerchief, slightly spotted with red.

"What's this?" asked Ralph Usselby.

"It's a lady's handkerchief," answered Huncoat in his most even toned voice, "and it's stained with blood. In one corner it is embroidered with the word 'Marion.'"

Usselby thought that his heart was standing still. He felt that he was staggering. A cold hand seemed to clutch his throat, and to choke him, and he had to hold on to his big armchair for support.

"What is it you said?" he gasped feebly.

"A lady's handkerchief stained with blood, and embroidered with the word 'Marion,'" replied Huncoat as before.

"I've hit him this time," he said to himself with savage glee, "and hit him hard"—"Would you like to see it?" he went on, seeing that Usselby shuddered as he held out the cambric.

"No, no. I would rather not," Usselby answered, rousing himself. "I don't want to see the thing. I'm not very well this morning, Huncoat. You may go."

"What can it mean? What can it mean?" the old man asked himself in dismay, when the mining agent had left. "A handkerchief at the door of the engine shed, marked 'Marion,' and stained with blood? Good God, what can it all mean? She was not there. I waited. I looked all round the place. Can something have happened to her? How will all this end?" he moaned to himself. "How will it all end? I ought to be truthful. I ought to be honest with Mary. I ought to tell her all this. The blow will be none the less severe, but it will not be so sudden. I can break it to her so much more gently, and with all my love prove to her that it was really not my fault. Above all, I must set my house in order. I must make a new will. Mary and Frank must not be left at anybody's mercy for a moment longer than I can help. The sins of my youth are coming back to me with sheaves of vengeance. Help me to bear it, Master in Heaven. I was wild, I was thoughtless, I was reckless, but surely I would never have done this wickedness had I known it."

For two hours or more the old gentleman sat in his library, a prey to his self-accusations.

Frank had gone out in the meantime, his unrest prompting him to wander into the neighborhood of the Three Jolly Boatmen Inn, for the purpose of discovering what he might about Marion Guay.

The place was alive with people. A train from Plymouth had shortly before that arrived at Alton Friars, the nearest railway station, and many of the journeyers had strolled down to the little inn on the Tamar to enjoy its famous commodities of strawberries and cream. Frank for the life of him could find nobody to question, or whom he dared to question. The men and the maid servants were busy serving. Joshua and his wife had their hands full at the bar. Frank caught a glance of Joe once, carrying a huge tray full of glasses and plates, but the lad rushed past as if the responsibility of all the country rested upon his shoulders.

There was a

# A MODERN ATALANTIS

## NEW NATION WILL BE PLANTED OFF NEW YORK.

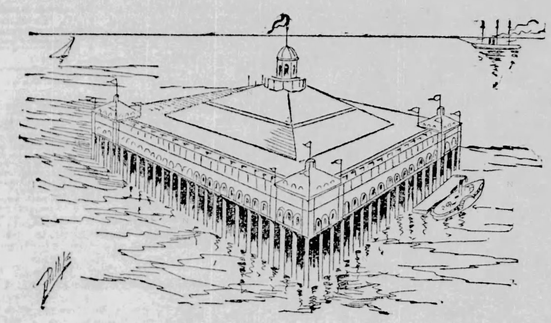
### It Will Have No Government Except That of Its Proprietor—Great Place for Prize Fights.

From a window of the building at the southwest corner of Union Square, New York, flutters a blue flag with a red border and a white star in the center. Just such another flag floats from a buoy anchored out on the Cholera Banks, eleven miles from the nearest shore, to designate that the waters and the sea bottom for a league around, and all that in them or on them lies, is and belongs to Atalantis. For Atalantis is the newest nation of the earth, and of the waters underneath the earth as well, and its consulate is situated at 3 Union Square, in witness whereof all may see the flag with the single star.

Thus far Atalantis is only a nation and not a government. It exists mainly in the abstract and in the plans and specifications of C. M. Coen, Captain Howard Patterson and others who sailed out in a steamboat, dropped overboard a flag and a buoy to mark the spot, and, in a brief ceremony, took possession of the neutral ground hitherto sacred to the memory of the sainted McGinty, and called it Atalantis. As one witness of the ceremony afterward said:

"They took a flagpole and dug a small hole in the water and said, 'We hereby take possession of this hole and declare it a free and independent nation and all our own, because nobody else came to take it before us.'"

In fact, it seemed like a mild if rather



THE MODERN ATALANTIS.

elaborate joke at first, but Mr. Coen, Captain Robert D. Evans, of the United States Lighthouse Board, and others who are interested in it, says the New York Sun, are not the kind of men to spend time and money for the purpose of making other people laugh at them. They are very much in earnest about this project, and, barring tidal waves or other harmful phenomena, expect to have a neat, if not gaudy, artificial nation built within three years. They have gone over their plans again and again and have found that there is nothing to fear in the way of interference from this country. In fact, they have consulted national, state and maritime authorities and have been semi-officially informed that, as far as the state of New York, the state of New Jersey and the United States of America are concerned, they can build innumerable islets, provided they are outside the limit of jurisdiction, name them with all the letters in the alphabet and decorate them with such flags in all the colors of the rainbow. Their information assures the right of the new nation to arrange for its own government and also warns them that if any other nation's ships should take a fancy to make use of Atalantis as a basis of experimentation in long distance gunnery that island nation must not expect the United States to keep it from being blown up or battered down. As not even a submarine torpedo boat could do any harm to Atalantis at present, the projectors are not worrying.

The fact that Atalantis was to be anything more than an island summer hotel was not known until Thursday, when the plans of the first prospectus does not indicate it, and the only hint of anything of the sort is in a paragraph which says that:

"The rather novel conditions which will circumscribe Atalantis indicate the expediency of formulating strict rules and enforcing certain observances in relation to those accepted as guests of the hotel."

These rather novel conditions, which are those of an utterly irresponsible and independent nation within a very few miles of the greatest city of the new world and almost entirely dependent upon that city for support, may give rise to some rather novel complications. The exact purposes of the projectors of this new country have not yet been stated, nor has the form of government been made public, although it has been discussed at great length by the stock company that owns it. It will formulate a code of laws, which will be regarded with interest, as any important deviation from our laws might cause complications.

Sporting men are particularly interested in the new scheme, and the center of interest to them is the tremendous amphitheater, capable of seating 35,000 people, which is to be part of the main building. It is not supposed that Atalantis is being built for the special purpose of accommodating Sunday school picnics, nor has any theory been advanced to the effect that the big amphitheater will be used as a Salvation army barracks. There are other things for which it might be used with great profits to the owners, and this is what is drawing the eyes of the sporting fraternity seaward.

### ENGLISH FARMING.

#### The Low Price of Wheat Has Ruined Land Values.

We hear much of the agricultural depression in this country, but it is doubtful if the most exaggerated accounts can equal the bare facts in regard to a farming region almost within walking distance of the Bank of England. A report on the agricultural crisis in Essex has lately been made public, in which is set forth a terrible story of abandoned farms and ruined farm buildings, of bankrupt landlords and starving laborers. Thousands of acres more will be left tenantless this year if the times do not mend, and if anything like the number of farmers who have served notices to quit act upon them. Specimen cases are given to show the extraordinary depression. A farm of 638 acres, which rented for £3,800 in 1875, brought only $2,200 per year from 1883 to 1886, and for the last five years has been let for one pound per annum—the tenant to pay the tithe, amounting to about $700. A farm of 600 acres (half under cultivation), which was bought in 1875 for $40,000, sold in 1885 for $2,400. The prime cause of such a disastrous downfall is the drop in the price of wheat. Essex is a wheat-growing county, and not easily adapted to market gardening or dairying. Then the burden of taxation is crushing, in many cases the tithes being far greater than the rent. The tithe per acre and per capita seems to be peculiarly heavy in Essex, being four or five times what it is in several other counties. It is generally admitted that relief can come only by lightening taxation and diversifying crops; no sane person in England any longer talks about the possibility of shutting out foreign competition in agriculture.—New York Evening Post.

#### His Teeth to be Buried With Him.

Probably the oldest man in Madison county lives in the Big Hill neighborhood. He does not know his exact age, but from the recollections of old residenters in that neighborhood he is not far from 120 years old. He is a white man, with one-quarter Cherokee Indian, and of the Indian blood he is as proud as if he were the owner of broad blue grass acres. His name is Jehu Vaughn, father of William Vaughn, the Madison county skeleton, who was with Barnum for years. Mr. Vaughn hasn't a tooth in his head, but never suffered one pang of toothache. He saved all his teeth, and guards them with as jealous care as does the miser his gold, and wants them buried with him.—Richmond (Ky.) Pantagraph.

#### Better Than Push.

"Do you think that Col. Shuffles is the right kind of a man to get Congress to attend to our business?" said a capitalist. "He doesn't seem energetic."

"Oh, he's all right."

"But has he a great deal of push?"

"No; better than that—he has a great deal of pull."

### BARNACLES ON JOHN BULL.

#### Many Millions Paid Yearly to Maintain Those Near the Throne.

The succession of the Duke of Edinburgh to the duchy of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and the question that arose in connection with the annuity paid to him by England have recently given prominence to the amounts paid by the nation to her majesty the queen and the members of the royal family. It may, therefore, be of interest to see exactly how much is paid to each of the princes and princesses, and to see what the cost is to each individual in the United Kingdom, and how large an item it would form if levied as income tax.

The amount paid to the queen is £385,000 per annum, which would be met by devoting to the purpose an income tax of about one-sixth of 1d. in the pound; while the total cost to the inhabitants of the United Kingdom, if everyone contributed equally, would be slightly under 2½d. apiece. Of this amount £60,000 is assigned to the privy purse, costing the inhabitants two-fifths of 1d. The salaries of the household absorb £131,200, equal to three-fifths of 1d. of income tax, and costing each unit of the population four-fifths of 1d. per annum. The expenses of the household mount up to £172,500, or four-fifths of 1d. income tax, and would be met by a levy of 1d. per head on the population of the United Kingdom. The royal bounty comes to £13,200, and would have to be fifty times as much as it is before it would cost 1d. of income tax, and twelve times its present amount before it would cost her majesty's subjects in the United Kingdom 1d. apiece.

The £40,000 a year which the country pays to the Prince of Wales is almost exactly the amount that would be derived by the subscription of ¼d. a year all round from the population of these islands. The Princess of Wales would have to receive her £10,000 a year for two centuries before it would amount to 1d. of income tax for one year; while all that each individual of the population has the pleasure of paying to her royal highness is 1d. every sixteen years. The children of the prince and princess have £36,000 a year between them, which is slightly less than the amount paid to the prince himself. The total annuities paid to the Prince of Wales and his family amount to £86,000, costing in twenty-five years an amount equal to 1d. of income tax for one year, and forming an annual charge upon each individual inhabitant of the United Kingdom of a trifle over ½d.

The Duke of Edinburgh, who formerly received £25,000 a year, has now arranged to reduce the amount by £15,000 and to take only the equivalent of 1-200 part of 1d. of income tax, or 1-16 part of 1d. from each inhabitant.

The four princesses, Princess Christian, Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice and the Duchess of Albany, each receive £6,000 a year. Each of these amounts is equal to 1d. of income tax for one year in 330 years, and each one of us would have to pay to pay each of the princesses 1d. every twenty-five years.

The Duke of Connaught is more expensive. He receives £25,000, and in the course of a century this amounts to a trifle more than at the present time 1d. of income tax comes to in a year, while every six years each of us gives him 1d.

The Duke of Cambridge receives £12,000 a year, or less than half the amount paid to the Duke of Connaught. This of course is 1d. of income tax for one year every two centuries, and were it ten times as much as it is it would cost the inhabitants of these islands 3d. a year apiece.

The total cost is £582,592 ($2,929,960). It is a fraction over ½d. of income tax, and would cost, if equally divided among all the inhabitants of the United Kingdom—men, women and children—a trifle less than 3¾d. a head.

#### Original Millinery Models.

Here are some original millinery models. A Tuscan hat, for example, with a low jam pot crown, bows and strings of narrow black velvet, and a wealth of roses and forget-me nots on the outside of the brim, as well as large, upstanding black ostrich feathers. A pink lisse and lace hat with a black ostrich plume under the brim, which was edged with a white coral galon. On this is not only a bird, but a bird's nest, and the crown is of silver and pink. A sailor hat in green and yellow fancy straw shows to perfection how single roses of various colors can be thrown on a hat to advantage, while a gem of a bonnet with a pointed crown, composed of straw of two tints, has a couple of black birds with jet wings in front, behind them a bow of grass, and the rest large cerise velvet poppies.

#### Translate It.

The pretty postmistress was mad clean through;
So mad that she couldn't speak;
And the cause of her temper was nothing more
Than a postal card written in Greek.
—Brooklyn Eagle.


## Popular Preacher

Says HOOD'S Rallies the Vital Forces and Gives Strength.

*Rev. J. M. Driver, D. D.,*

Is widely known as pastor of the First M. E. Church at Columbia City, Indiana, and is a powerful pulpit orator. His book, "Samson and Shylock, or a Preacher's Plea for the Workingman," has received much praise from press and clergy. Dr. Driver says:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs—Among the rallers of all the vital forces, I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla as the general-in-chief. Crowded and overworked, as a preacher and lecturer, I sometimes am conscious that I am not measuring up to the best that I am capable of doing. A few doses—a bottle or two—of Hood's however, greatly

**Invigorate My Body, Clarify My Mind, and Make me feel Like a New Man.**

"In a week I am up to concert pitch again, cheerful, buoyant and ready for any work and capable of any feat of strength or endurance. To all overworked professional men Hood's Sarsaparilla is a God-send.

"Very truly yours,
"JOHN MERRITTE DRIVER."

# HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Even when other preparations fail. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

**Hood's Pills** become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c.


### JULY.

"In what stern crucible was forged the bolt
That crashed across this lurid evening sky;
Whence came the flash, the raindrop's hurrying dash;
Whence way thy temper drawn, oh, fierce July?"

"Lo! when the world was clad in icy mail,
And frost was on the naked, crackling bough,
Then Thor and Odin wrought in godlike thought
The tempest-wreaths that bind my sullen brow."

"In what rare hour of gladness and delight
Where born thy silvery lilies drenched with dew,
In what fair loom was woven their stainless bloom,
And which old garden first their glory knew?"

"Lo! they who fared from Eden first espied
The fringe from lilies on its outward rim,
And 'twas of tears that blistered, prayers denied,
The lilies caught the sweets their cups that brim."
—Mary Ruth Rogers, in Harper's Bazar.

### NOT ON TIME.

#### For Once the Methodical Man's Expectations Were Disappointed.

A doctor always has a lot of good stories. The trouble is to get him to open the package. Of course, from a professional point of view he is correct. One of these in a communicative mood said to a Chicago Herald reporter:

"Do you know ——? A very methodical man. He gets out of bed at 7:10 a. m., has breakfast at 7:40, takes the car at 9:35, gets to his office at 10:45, and so on. If he ever misses any connection one minute it upsets him the whole day. The other day he told me he expected he would have to call me up in the night on professional business. As I live about six miles from his house I told him he must give me some leeway.

A few nights after my telephone rang, and on responding I heard from him. He said he thought I had better arrange to be at his house at about 2:30 the following morning. I asked him if he was sure about the hour. He said that was the hour. I said 'All right,' and stretched out for a nap. In about half an hour he called me up again and said I had better come before. I went as soon as my man got the horse and conveyance ready. I found I was just in time, but the man seemed to be in the dumps. I asked him why, as such an event usually makes a man happy. He looked at his watch and said: 'Well, I had fixed the affair for 2:30, and, you know, if there is anything that makes me hot it is to have my arrangements confused. I try to be methodical.'"


—The scrofulous taint which may have been in your blood for years, may be thoroughly expelled by giving Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.


### STUPENDOUS RAILWAY SYSTEM.

#### More Miles of Track in the United States Than in All Other Lands.

There are more miles of railway track in the United States than in all the other countries of the world combined. These are the figures: United States, 172,000 miles; Europe, Asia, Africa, South, Central and British America, and Australia, 167,000 miles. The number of locomotives in use on American railways is 35,000; passenger cars, 25,000; mail and baggage cars, 8,000, and freight and coal cars, 1,200,000.

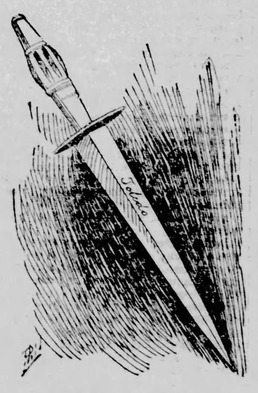
The railways of the United States carry in a year 600,000,000 passengers, and transport 800,000,000 tons of freight. The disparity between the two branches of transportation is much greater than it is in Europe, for the foreign railways carry twice as many passengers as do the railways of the United States, whereas the earnings from freight or "goods" traffic as they are called abroad, just about balance. In this country the earnings from freight business are about three times greater than from passenger business.

The railways of the United States earn from all sources of revenue about $1,200,000,000 in a year. About two-thirds of this is disbursed in expenses, and the balance, $350,000,000, represent the net profit. Two-thirds of this, however, goes to pay interest on bonds or guaranteed stock, leaving about $100,000,000, or one-twelfth of the whole amount earned, for the payment of dividends and for necessary improvements.

### DAGGER THAT KILLED CARNOT.

#### It Has a Sharp Triangular Blade, About Six Inches Long.

The accompanying cut is an authentic representation of the dagger used by the assassin Cesario in taking the life of President Carnot. Cesario re-



SANTO'S DAGGER.

mained in Cette, where he had been working for several months in a bakery, until June 23, when he left for Lyons, the scene of the crime. The dagger was purchased in Cette on June 22, two days before the murder, from a cutler in the Rue Gambetta, named Gudiaume. The triangular blade is very sharp and measured 16 centimetres, about 6 1-4 inches, from the point to the guard. Its greatest thickness is 2 1-2 centimeters, about an inch. It bears the usual Spanish inscription on one side "Toledo," and on the other "Recuerdo."

#### Unfortunate in His Audience.

The dapper little man in the check suit, with a bulky cane and a large yellow valise, saw a good-sized crowd on the street corner and immediately dived into the center of it. He didn't take time to stop to find out what was the reason of the crowd's gathering, but began business at once. The thick cane was given a dexterous twist that developed it into a tripod, and the large yellow valise was placed on top of it.

"Gentlemen," began the dapper man. The crowd concentrated its collective eyes on him. "I have here," continued the orator, with the easy confidence of a man whose life has been passed in public speaking, "I have here for sale at twenty-five cents a bottle Old Mother Sohnso's Home-made Root Bitters. These bitters, gentlemth, are warranted to cure any case of loss of appetite that ever existed. Ten drops taken as a dose before meal time will make the most dyspeptic man want porterhouse steaks, fried chicken, ice cream, a whole half of pie——"

He said no more. The crowd of hungry strikers, who had been living for two weeks on half a meal every forty-eight hours, jumped on him, jammed his yellow valise, bottles and all, down over his head, and chased him up the street at wondrous speed, says the Indianapolis Journal.

#### Don't Do It, Debs!

Now, don't you do it Mr. Debs—
Don't tackle Uncle Sam;
Ten thousand thousand Johnny Rebs
Can tell you that the projick, Debs,
Ain't worth a tinker's dam."
—Louisville Courier Journal.

## Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

#### Wages at Pullman.

M. C. B., Bairdstown, O.: We have not the books of the Pullman company at our disposal, but we will do the best we can to answer your question concerning the wages paid there. The information we believe to be trustworthy:

1. It is known that 2,000 workingmen went out on the strike on May 11 and that 600 more, mostly laborers, were thereby forced to lay down their implements because there was nothing for them to do.

2. We have the statement from Mr. Pullman himself that the wages of these 2,600 employes on May 10 were $5,500 a day. You will perceive that this was equivalent to $2.10 apiece a day.

3. The pay-roll of Pullman clerks, foremen, superintendents, etc., who did not strike or go out on May 11 was $1,500 in addition to the $5,500, making a total of $7,000 a day.

4. Before the Democratic panic of 1893 wages of all kinds, exclusive of those named in the last paragraph, averaged from $1.50 for the lowest to $4.50 for the highest per day. Rents were all paid up, and the savings deposits in the Pullman Savings and Loan Bank amounted to nearly $100,000, or $350 to each depositor.

5. When the financial stringency of last summer struck the country wages throughout the entire Pullman works were cut 10 per cent. In the fall there was another cut of 10 per cent and in the winter still another of the same amount. The reason for these cuts was obvious—car building had been overdone in 1892-3, and in 1893-4 what work was done at Pullman was obtained after bitter competition and was done at an actual loss, including interest on capital and depreciation of machinery.

5. As to the specific wages paid particular classes of workers we are only able to give the strikers' figures on a few last year, and at the date of the strike, as follows:

| | Last Spring. | This Spring |
|---|---|---|
| Steamfitters | $2.50 to $2.55 | $2.10 |
| Steamfitters' helpers | 1.50 to 1.60 | 1.40 |
| Woodworkers | 2.50 | 2.00 |
| Decorators | 3.00 to 3.50 | 2.00 to 2.50 |
| Painters | 2.75 | 2.00 |
| Cabinetmakers | 2.60 | 1.90 |

Last spring the following table of prices paid at Pullman was given out in the interest of the strikers:

| | Last Spring, per piece. | This Spring per piece. |
|---|---|---|
| Making trolley roofs | $ 2.25 | $ 1.40 |
| Street car body | 33.00 | 21.50 |
| Framework car seat | 1.25 | .79 |
| Cutting carpets | 3.00 | 1.50 |
| Mak'g mattresses, double | .25 | .15 |
| Folding mattresses | .30 | .20 |
| Cutting Brussels carpet | 2.50 | 1.10 |
| Blacksmith work, platform | 4.00 | 2.65 |
| Truck setting | .45 | .16 |
| Sleeping car bodies | 180.00 | 115.50 |
| Vestibule doors | 3.00 | 2.00 |
| Diaphragms of rubber | 6.75 | 4.15 |
| Partitions | 14.00 | 7.50 |

Ninety per cent of the work done on cars was piece work. It was considered a good man who could make $1.80 a day under this scale for piece work. But the fact that the pay-roll for 2,600 workmen, including men, women and children below the rank of foreman, was $5,500, proves that these figures must be too low.

6. At the date of the strike the renters at Pullman were $70,000 in arrears in rent but were not being pushed.

7. Girls received 12 cents an hour for eight hours work a day.

8. In the matter of living expenses at Pullman, they were less in proportion to the advantages than in the territory adjoining. Rents on the investment at Pullman were 3.82 per cent. There are hundreds of tenements in Pullman renting at from $6 to $9 per month. The average rental in Pullman is $3 per room per month. There are 600 tenements that average only $3 per month. In many cases the entire rent is paid by sub-renters of a part of the tenements.

9. At the time of the strike only 35 per cent of the Pullman workingmen were renters, 30 per cent were sub-renters, and 35 per cent had houses or lodgings outside the town of Pullman.

10. The 2 per cent quarterly dividend recently declared by the Pullman company was not paid out of the earnings of the shops at Pullman at all. This should always be borne in mind. This 2 per cent dividend was paid from the earnings of the Pullman sleepers and was paid out of the pockets of the traveling public, and not from contracts for car building. Demagogues who know better keep harping on this 2 per cent dividend as coming from the wages of the strikers. It has nothing to do with the strike or the strikers.

#### Two Extraordinary Statements.

W. N., Spring Grove, Me., writes: "Some weeks ago you kindly answered a question I asked regarding the possibility of London and Calcutta being able to raise money on silver or coined gold, saying the latter was absurd on its face, and requested that the parties upholding the idea to give their authority, as they were historical matters if true. I have since seen one of the parties, and he showed me his authority, and it is found in an article on finance in a pamphlet written by David C. Chidester, of New Waterford, Ohio. The following is the statement, verbatim:

"On the testimony of Thomas Bering, we are assured that it was found impossible, during the crisis of 1847, in London, to raise any money on a sum of £60,000 in coined silver."

"During a similar crisis in Calcutta in 1864 it was equally impossible to raise even a rupee of paper money on £20,000 of coined gold. (Appleton's American Cyclopedia, vol. II., p. 726.) I give the substance, not having the exact words by me. The statement appears on page 8 of the 'Gold Standard,' by Baron Kordoff Wabentz, a member of the German Reichstag.

"I haven't access to Appleton's Cyclopedia or the 'Gold Standard,' and if you can inform me if they are true or not, and if so account for it, you will confer quite a favor. Also, who is David D. Chidester?"

We never heard of the sapient Chidester before, but unless our correspondent has misquoted him, he is certainly a gentleman not to be relied upon in his statements. We have never read the "Gold Standard," and can only say that it is never quoted as authority by any economic or financial writer. The reference to Appleton's Cyclopedia is false. The page of the volume named has the conclusion of the article on blood, a sketch of Thomas Blood, the Irish adventurer, and the article on bloodhounds—not a word on finance of any kind.

Now, as to the first statement attributed to one of the banking house of Baring Brothers. Coined silver is not a full legal tender in Great Britain, and it might be, in a time of very severe financial stress, impossible to borrow legal tender money on it, or any other security. It must have been foreign silver, because Great Britain coins only minor coins of silver; and was consequently just the same as bullion. It would be no easier to raise money on that security than on £60,000 worth of wheat, or cotton, or land; though at any other time than during a panic, there would be no difficulty whatever in making a loan on it. Still, we would not accept the statement without some better authority than that our correspondent quotes.

As to the second statement, it is absurd on its face. Gold coin is money of ultimate redemption; it can do all, and more, than paper money can do. It is simply folly to talk of "raising money" on money itself. It may be possible that in some transaction, for convenience merely, paper money was desired, but not be obtained at once; though that is hardly probable. It would be a most extraordinary combination of circumstances not to be able to obtain £600 in paper money in Calcutta in exchange for gold. Further, there would be no hardship, even if it could not be done. We are free to confess we don't understand the purpose of these extraordinary statements, nor what argument could be based on them, even were they true.

#### A Civil Service Lie.

R. N. R., Rowland, Ky., asks: "Did President Harrison, at any time during his term of office, suspend the civil service law in order to appoint Republicans to positions coming under the Civil Service commission?"

Certainly not. The President has no power to suspend a law. It is his sworn duty to execute the laws, not to suspend them. President Harrison never suspended or evaded the civil service law. When a man makes an assertion of this kind, why not ask him to furnish you the proof? The man who asserts a thing as a fact is expected to prove it by documentary or other evidence, and if he can not, the story is to be discredited.

#### A Remedy Wanted.

J. F. A., Buffalo, Mo., writes: "Many of us in the West are troubled by our oil cloth overcoats sticking to themselves, or to anything else they touch. Is there a practical remedy for the trouble?" We will be glad to publish it.

#### The Treasury in 1892.

F. H. B., Dewitt, Iowa, writes: "Will you please inform me as to the amount of funds in the United States Treasury when the present administration took control? It is claimed here that President Harrison left a bankrupt treasury."

Here it is again! Make the man who makes the assertion prove it. Such a thing can be easily proved, if it be so, by the monthly treasury statements, which are printed each month by all the leading dailies in the country. Of course he can't do it, for it is a lie. We have stated the exact terms of cash in the Treasury, but there was $637,-015,782 of gold and silver coin, held to redeem an equal amount of gold and silver certificates in circulation; other cash in the treasury, $125,356,016.

#### The Tariff Again.

E. P. M., Scottsburg, Ind.: Heavy duties were put on many articles during the war, in order to raise money to pay war expenses. When the war ended, and our finances began to get into better shape, duties which were purely revenue—that is, could not protect—were taken off. Much of this was done in 1873. Among these were the duties on coffee and tea, which were purely revenue, as we can not raise either in the United States—the duty on quinine, and a number of others. Congress was then heavily Republican, of course.

#### Will Carleton.

E. R., New Market, Md.: Will Carleton was born in Hudson, Lenawee county, Michigan, October 21, 1845, graduated at Hillsdale college in 1868. In 1873, and again in 1886, he visited Europe, spending most of the time in travel. In literature, he is best known by his ballads. He has also a reputation as a lecturer.

#### Miscellaneous.

O. J. J., Columbus, O.: We do not know it.

J. H. M., Athens, Ill.: The chairman of the national Republican committee is Hon. J. H. Manley, of Augusta, Me. He is a Protestant.

J. W. R., Running Water, Tex.: You will find your question answered in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of July 5, under the heading, "The Union Pacific."

C. L. J., Manchester, N. H.: We do not know what states allow cousins to marry. The church of England does recognize "the Mosaic law." We do not understand to what you refer in saying it does not.

C. F. Y., Morrill, Kan.: You probably refer to the Christian organization called the "King's Daughters." Its badge is a Maltese cross, with the letters, "I. H. N.," meaning "In His Name." The anchor is often used as a symbol, but we do not recall any society which has it as a distinctive badge.


## THE SCHOOL BOY

—is often a sufferer from headache. The seat of sick headache is not in the brain, for if you regulate the stomach and bowels you'll cure it. Too much brain-work and brain-tire brings on a rush of blood to the head with headache, dizziness or "nose bleed."

Miss BERTHA WOLFE, of *Dayton, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I suffered from loss of appetite, constipation, neuralgia, and great weakness, and had terrible attacks of sick headache very frequently; also nose bleed. My health was so poor that I was not able to go to school for two years. I took Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and in a short time I was strong and well. Many friends are taking your medicines, seeing what they have done for me."

Miss WOLFE.


#### SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

"Are you superstitious?" asked a bystander of a slowly rising young actor. "A little," said the actor sadly. "I have learned from experience that when a house just 13 people in the audience inevitably means bad luck."

When I was very young, I asked
A maid of thirty to be wed
"Until I grew up big enough"
To enter on the married state.
At rash eighteen or thereabout,
At twenty-five it seemed best;
At twenty-five a slender miss
Who scarcely twenty years possessed.
At forty I presume I'll find
More charms in one who's sweet sixteen,
And like enough my early flame
Will be again my only queen.
For lately, I have understood,
No man can marry any how, nor how,
That though she owned to thirty then,
She's less than twenty-seven now.
—Detroit Tribune.

She (with emotion)—Really, I must have time to think it over—to consider, you know, whether I think you love me or not.

Mr. Soaks—All right. I'll go out and take a couple of drinks while you think it over.

Smith—There's too much water in this milk to suit me, Patrick.

Patrick—Well, now, I can't help it. There's been so much rain this month that the cows is all water soaked.

What's the use of growling,
What's the use of howling,
What's the use of yowling,
When "the world is going wrong?"
What's the use of sneering,
What's the use of jeering?
Men are sick of heartless mirth,
That old, dyspeptic song.
See the flowers springing;
Hear the robins singing;
See the glad sun flingfor
His light across the sky!
Earth's a sea of gladness—
Brush away your sadness;
Else, in all your badness,
Go, crawl away and die.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Now, gentlemen," said the chairman of the committee, "before we make any report of this ordinance, let us examine it again carefully, section by section. There is much in it that we cannot afford to consider hastily."

"How much is there in it?" inquired the alderman from the 'steenth ward, absently.

Tommy—Me and Jack are going to play Indian to-morrow, and we is going to paint ourselves all over with red paint.

Visitor—But where are you going to get red paint enough for that?

Tommy—Jack and me knows. I don't mind telling you though. We've found out where mamma keeps the red paint she puts on her face.

#### A PIECE OF MOTHER'S CAKE.

She was a charming little wife,
And sought with purpose true
To make her home with pleasure rife
And please her husband, too.
But often when she'd do her best
To something charming bake,
He'd sigh and say how much he'd like
A piece of mother's cake.

She went, she almost went insane,
For, do the best she might,
He'd speak the very trying words
That robbed her of delight.
She knew her cooking was superb,
And yet her heart would break
To know that still he sighed to have
A piece of mother's cake.

What could she do? At last she sent
And bade his mother come
And bake a cake—'twas fearful stuff,
But she—ah! she kept mum.
He ate a little piece—and died.
His fond wife's heart to break,
The doctor said 'twas suicide
From eating mother's cake.

Down where the grasses gently wave
The quiet mounds among,
You'll find the cold and lonely grave
Of him who died young.
Go there, you husbands who complain,
And solemn warning take
From him who was so justly slain
By eating mother's cake.
—Chicago Journal.

#### A Princess's Wedding Dress.

The wedding dress of the Princess Melita was a wonderful fabrication of English make, the material being of the finest cream-corded silk, the embroidery formed a series of true lovers' knots made to represent true lovers' knots mixed with orange blossoms. It was, however, the single and clustered pearls, nearly 2,000 in number, scattered over the silk, and carrying out an exquisitely designed pattern, which make this dress differ from any bridal garb of modern times. Bodice, collar, ruff, and transparent net were all thickly covered with sets and rings of pearls following out the same design, and the estimate is that nearly 4,000 pearls were worn by the Princess Victoria Melita when she stood before the altar.

#### Pat's Heroism.

Patrick Mooney was one of the best and bravest soldiers in Gen. Meade's and it is his delight of a winter or summer night to tell of his experience towards the close of the third day of Gettysburg. "Faith, I had been peggin' away at the rebs all day long, a-loadin' an' a-firin' an' a-firin' an' a-loadin' whin up cums the gineral himself. He halted his horse an' stood a-watchin' me fur a while, an' finally he ups an' shouts: 'There, Private Mooney, you can go to the rear. You've knit full enough min fur wan day!'"—Harper's Bazar.

#### What Steam Does.

In the manufactures of Great Britain alone the power which steam exerts is estimated to be equal to the manual labor of 4,000,000,000 of men, or more than double the number of males supposed to inhabit the globe.—Chicago Times.

## The Farmstead.

### INFORMATION WANTED.

#### Holding Up the Milk.

N. L. McC., Washington: A cow that holds up her milk does so through willfulness. It generally commences when the calf is first taken from the cow. A popular remedy is to lay a weight across the loins, such as a bag of sand. Another remedy is to give the cow some enticing food while being milked, such as meal slops or bran. Milking tubes are effective as they pass up the teats into the large reservoir above the base of the teat. Keeping from milking until the udder is well-filled with milk is at times a successful way to put the cow in humor to let down her milk. Very frequently this habit is the result of nervousness. In all cases no harsh measures should be taken. Treat the cow gently. Her obstinacy may be overcome by patience and kindness, or her nervousness allayed by giving her thoroughly to understand that everything you do is to please her.

#### Cow Sucks Herself.

M. E. J., Illinois: Some people put a band of leather with small nails driven outward through it around the cow's face, but this is not always effective; others use a bridle strapped back to a band around back of shoulders. This answers very well, but the best thing that can be used is a "cradle" around the neck, running from in front of the shoulders well toward the jaws. This gives the cow freedom to graze, but effectually shuts her off from getting at her teats. The cradle is made by running strings or wire through small slats, say an inch wide. The slats should be about three inches apart and may be kept apart by small knots on the wire or strings of twine. The "cradle" may be kept from slipping forward by strapping it back to a band back of the shoulders. When the cow attempts to get at her teats she finds herself unable to do so. It interferes with her natural way of sleeping, but she will soon learn to rest well. This is a habit that is hard to break in some cases. When you think they have ceased to suck themselves, they will go at it again.

#### What is the Matter With the Horse.

J. H. S., New Jersey:—Your horse may have worms, or gravel, or urinary stones. Your letter indicates that the animal is affected with the last named. You are advised to give the animal calomel, oil of male fern and aloes, of each 1 drachm; ginger, 4 drachms. Give this in the evening and next day give a pint of raw linseed oil. Two days afterward, give the animal an ounce of pulverized saltpetre in drinking water, and two days thereafter another ounce. If this will not cure the horse, you should send for a veterinarian, as the treatment of stone is beyond the ability of the amateur. Calculus, or stony concretions are found in the stomach, intestines, bladder, kidneys, liver, brain, and in the salivary glands of the horse. To remove stone, special instruments are necessary, and the surgeon has to extract it by the operation of "cutting for stone." Give no corn while the horse is under treatment.

#### Barley in South Missouri.

J. C. D., Missouri:—Barley requires a lighter soil than for wheat and heavier than for rye. A mellow, rich loam, between light sand or gravel and heavy clay is the best. Sow as soon as the ground is sufficiently dry in the spring on grass or clover land, turned over during the preceding fall. Put it into the soil well. Sow two to three bushels per acre. There are two leading varieties—two and six-rowed, the latter preferable. Never follow barley with wheat. When the plants are four or five inches high, rolling should be done, if the ground is dry and not compact. Extirpate all weeds by hand. Barn yard manures should not be applied directly to the grain. When cut, stack like wheat. Cut before it reaches "dead" ripeness, in order that it may retain its brightness.

#### Bleeding Wart.

T. J. U., Hill Top:—Sometimes this kind of wart will yield by applying this: Wheat flour, 2 parts; burnt or raw alum, 1 part; resin, 1 part. If this will not answer, it may be necessary to apply fuming nitric acid with a glass brush. In this case, the horse must have stimulants, such as wine, good hay and oats. In some cases dissection with the knife is necessary, which should be done by a veterinary surgeon.

#### Lumps on Pigs' Legs—Lame Pigs.

O. H. B., Missouri:—Rub the legs with soft soap and afterward wash off with soap and warm water. Then apply kerosene, leaving it on three hours, after which wash off with soap and warm water. Give each pig in slops, a teaspoonful of Epsom salts, repeating next day. Pigs of two months of age frequently become lame from feeding too much. This is a great source of break-down.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### Tubercular Beef.

Owing to the present spreading of the tubercular disease it is of much importance to the farmer to know what hygiene has to say as to the use of beef from tubercular animals, and what the means are which will in some measure lessen the pecuniary losses he has to sustain, says a German exchange. Already, when discovering the real nature of the disease and its contagiousness, steps have been taken to lessen the danger by destroying and burying down the carcasses.

At all the veterinary and medical congresses the opinion has always been expressed that the flesh from tubercular animals, whatever may be its condition, was unfit for human use, and Prof. Koch has tried to prove by numerous experiments that such was the case. Lately, however, it has been found that it is necessary to modify these rigid conclusions, and several scientists have expressed the opinion that not all flesh is detrimental to the health, but that it depends entirely upon the nature of the changes themselves.

Thus the beer in which tubercles show sign of calcination may be considered rather harmless, but if having a cheeselike appearance highly contagious. In this case it is indispensable that the beef sold should be carefully controlled. The country where hygienic matters receive most attention is indisputably Germany; this state has now instituted new regulations in the sale of beef which somewhat modify the previous existing ones. According to these a detrimental effect is as a rule only to be anticipated if knots of tubercles are contained in the flesh, or the animal very much fallen off without any such colonies being visible to the naked eye.

If the animal is in fair condition and the tubercles have only affected one or several organs in the same cavity, the flesh may be considered fit for human food. It is very rare that the muscles are affected, and if tubercles, therefore, are not present the very flesh of it may not be considered to be of an inferior quality, and the sale, therefore, need not be placed under special control. From a national economical point of view it is to be desired that such beef, which has a higher value than that from animals highly fallen off, may be allowed to be sold without restrictions; in doubtful cases the opinion of a veterinary surgeon must be resorted to.

This ordinance has been favorably greeted in Germany, though Prof. Koch still adheres to his previous opinion that the consumption of the infected beef involves a certain danger. In several places, therefore, where the control is very sharp, special stands have been opened where beef less fit for human food is sold, and where the buyer knows his risk and is informed of the precautions he has to take. In Berlin a steam boiling apparatus has been erected in connection with the public slaughterhouse, where all suspected beef is boiled long enough to kill the contagious matter.—N. Y. World.

#### New Blood in Poultry.

If we would keep up the vigor and fecundity of our flocks of poultry we must infuse new blood into them. Inbreeding is very good for every one to a limited extent, but inbreeding is more for the fancier than the practical poulterer. Inbreeding produces fine exhibition birds, where feathers, size and shape are nearly all alike—almost perfect from the judge's point of view. As a rule these true-to-a-feather birds show a wonderful amount of stupidity and lack of vitality at the exhibitions. They are generally slow to move, slow to lay, and slow to develop.

While inbreeding has its purpose it certainly cannot be recommended to the practical poultry raiser. We need inbred fowls to be crossed with other birds. In other words, new blood must be constantly introduced into the flock if profit is to be gained thereby. The fowls that we want for our use must show activity, strength and vitality. Every move of their body, legs and head should indicate alertness, power and quickness. How different from the stupid, inactive birds of the exhibitions that have been inbred to death. There is probably a point beyond which even the f

# Talmage's Sermon.

ANGELS AND DEVILS MOVED BY MERRIMENT OF MORTALS.

It May be the Laughter of Fools and Again It May be That of Eternal Triumph.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now in Australia on his round-the-world journey, has selected as the subject for his sermon through the press this week, "Laughter," the text being taken from Psalm 126, 2: "Then was our mouth filled with laughter," and Psalm 2, 4: "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh."

Thirty-eight times does the Bible make reference to this configuration of the features and quick expulsion of breath which we call laughter. Sometimes it is born of the sunshine and sometimes of the midnight. Sometimes it stirs the sympathies of angels and sometimes the cachination of devils. All healthy people laugh. Whether it pleases the Lord or displeases him, that depends upon when we laugh and at what we laugh. My theme to-day is the laughter of the Bible, namely: Sarah's laugh, or that of spiritual skepticism; David's laugh, or that of spiritual exultation; the fool's laugh, or that of sinful merriment; God's laugh, or that of infinite condemnation; heaven's laugh, or that of eternal triumph.

Scene:—An Oriental tent; the occupants, old Abraham and Sarah, perhaps wrinkled and decrepit. Their three guests are three angels—the Lord Almighty one of them. In return for the hospitality shown by the old people, God promises Sarah that she shall become the ancestress of the Lord Jesus Christ. Sarah laughs in the face of God; she does not believe it. She is affrighted at what she has done. She denies it. She says: "I didn't laugh." Then God retorted with emphasis that silenced all disputation; "But thou didst laugh." My friends, the laugh of skepticism, in all ages, is only the echo of Sarah's laughter. God says he will accomplish a thing; and men say it cannot be done. A great multitude laugh at the miracles. They say they are contrary to the laws of nature. What is a law of nature? It is God's way of doing a thing. You ordinarily cross a river at one ferry. To-morrow you change for one day, and you go across another ferry. You made the rule. Have you not the right to change it? You ordinarily come in at that door of the church. Suppose that next Sabbath you should come in at the other door? It is a habit you have. Have you not the right to change your habit? A law of nature is God's habit—his way of doing things. If he makes the law has he not a right to change it at any time he wants to change it? Alas! for the folly of those who laugh at God when he says, "I will do a thing;" then responding, "You can't do it." God says that the Bible is true—it is all true. Bishop Colenso laughs; Herbert Spencer laughs; Stuart Mill laughs; great German universities laugh; Harvard laughs—softly! A great many of the learned institutions with long rows of professors seated on the fence between Christianity and infidelity, laugh softly. They say: "We didn't laugh."

The next laughter mentioned in the Bible is David's laughter, or the expression of spiritual exultation. "Then was our mouth filled with laughter." He got very much down sometimes, but there are other chapters where for four or four or five times he calls upon the people to praise and exult. It was not a mere twitch of the lips; it was a demonstration that took hold of his whole physical nature. "Then was our mouth filled with laughter." My friends, this world will never be converted to God until Christians cry less, and laugh and sing more. The horrors are poor bait. If people are to be persuaded to adopt our holy religion, it will be because they have made up their minds it is a happy religion. They don't like a morbid Christianity. I know there are morbid people who enjoy a funeral. They come early to see the friends take leave of the corpse; and they steal a ride to the cemetery; but all healthy people enjoy a wedding better than they do a funeral. Now, you make the religion of Christ sepulchral and hearselike, and you make it repulsive. I say, plant the rose of Sharon along the church walks, and columbine to clamber over the church wall, and have a smile on the lip, and have the mouth filled with holy laughter. There is no man in the world except the Christian that has a right to feel an untrammeled glee. He is promised everything is to be for the best here, and he is on the way to a delight, which will take all the processions with palm branches, and all the orchestras harped, and cymballed, and trumpeted to express, "O," you say, "I have so much trouble." Have you more trouble than Paul had? What does he say? "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing. Poor, yet making many rich. Having nothing, yet possessing all things." The merriest laugh I think I ever heard has been in the sick room of God's dear children. When Theodesius was put upon the rack, he suffered very great torture for a long time. Someone asked him how he endured all the pain on the rack. He replied: "When I was first put on the rack I suffered a great deal; but very soon a young man in his white stood by my side, and with a soft and comfortable handkerchief he wiped the sweat from my brow, and my pains were relieved; it was a punishment for me to get from the rack, because when the pain was all gone, the angel was gone." O! rejoice evermore.

The other laughter mentioned in the Bible, the only one I shall speak of, is heaven's laughter, or the expression of eternal triumph. Christ said to his disciples: "Blessed are ye that weep now, for ye shall laugh." That makes me know positively that we are not to spend our days in heaven singing long-meter psalms. The formalistic and stiff notions of heaven that some people have would make me miserable. I am glad to know that the heaven of the Bible is not only a place of holy worship, but of magnificent sociality. "What," say you, "will the ringing laugh go around the circles of the saved?" I say, yes; pure laughter, cheering laughter, holy laughter. It will be a laugh of congratulation. When we meet a friend who has suddenly come to fortune, or who has gone over some dire sickness, do we not shake hands, do we not laugh with him? And when we get to heaven and see our friends there, some of them having come up through great tribulation, why we will say to one of them, "The last time I saw you, you had been suffering for six weeks under a low intermittent fever," or, to another, we will say: "You for ten years were limping with rheumatism, and you were full of complaints when we saw you last; I congratulate you on this eternal recovery." We shall laugh. Yes, we shall congratulate all those who have come out of great financial embarrassments in this world, because they have become millionaires in heaven. Ye shall laugh. It shall be a laugh of reassociation. It is just as natural for us to laugh when we meet a friend we have not seen for ten years, as anything is possible to be natural. When we meet our friends from whom we have been parted ten, or twenty, or thirty years, will it not be with infinite congratulation?

Our preception quickened, our knowledge improved, we will know each other at a flash. We will have to talk over all that has happened since we have been separated, the one that has been ten years in heaven telling us what has happened in the ten years of his heavenly residence, and we telling him in return all that has happened during the ten years of his absence from earth. Ye shall laugh. I think George Whitefield and John Wesley will have a laugh of contempt for their earthly collisions, and Toplady and Charles Wesley will have a laugh of contempt for their earthly misunderstandings; and the two farmers, who were in a lawsuit all their days, will have a laugh of contempt over their earthly disturbance about a line fence. Exempt from all annoyance. Immersion in all gladness. Ye shall laugh. Christ says so. Ye shall laugh. Yes, it will be a laugh of triumph.

Oh! what a pleasant thing it will be to stand on the wall of heaven and look down at Satan, and hurl at him defiance, and see him caged and chained, and we forever free from his clutches. Aha! Yes, it will be a laugh of royal greeting. You know how the Frenchmen cheered when Napoleon came back from Elba; you know how the English cheered when Wellington came back from Waterloo; you know how Americans cheered when Kossuth arrived from Hungary; you remember how Rome cheered when Pompey came back victor over 900 cities. Every cheer was a laugh. But oh! the mightier greeting, the gladder greeting, when the snow-white cavalry troop of heaven shall go through the streets, and, according to the book of Revelations, Christ, in the red coat, the crimson coat, on a white horse, and all the armies of heaven following on white horses. Oh! when we see and hear that cavalcade we shall cheer, we shall laugh. Does not your heart beat quickly at the thought of the great jubilee upon which we are soon to enter? I pray God that when we get through with this world and are going out of it, we may have some such vision as the dying Christian had when he saw written all over the clouds in the sky the letter "W;" and they asked him, standing by his side, what he thought that letter "W" meant. "Oh!" he said "that stands for welcome." And so it may be when we quit this world, "W" on the gate, "W" on the door of the mansion, "W" on the throne. Welcome! Welcome! Welcome! I have preached this sermon with five prayerful wishes; that you may know what a mean thing is the laugh of scepticism, what a brightthing is the laugh of spiritual exultation, what a hollow thing is the laugh of sinful merriment, what an awful thing is the laugh of condemnation, what a radiant, rubicund thing is the laugh of eternal triumph. Avoid the ill; choose the right. Be comforted. "Blessed are ye that weep now—ye shall laugh, ye shall laugh."

## KIND OF A GIRL TO HAVE.

### How She Helped Her Bashful Lover to Pop.

Miss Isabel McGallon was a teacher in a public school. She had a young man friend who was nervous and diffident. She knew that he was in love with her, but every time he started to propose he stammered and stuttered and became so embarrassed that she felt obliged to change the subject.

The young man realized his failing and was much humiliated thereby. Night after night he went up to Miss McGallon's house, determined to ask her if she would not consent to give up teaching school and become his wife, and night after night he made a fiost of the operation. One day last week he was passing along the street on which the school in which Miss McGallon teaches is situated, and he felt that if he could see the object of his adoration at that time, he would have nerve enough to ask the momentous question. He thought the matter over and became firmly convinced that he was equal to the emergency. There was nothing to do then but try the experiment, and he walked boldly into the school and asked to see Miss McGallon.

The janitor escorted him to her room. She had a lot of youngsters in front of her, deep in the mysteries of decimals, when the young man came into the room. She came graciously forward to meet him. He blushed a bit, but his tongue did not go back on him.

"How do you do?" she said, with a charming smile. "To what am I indebted for the great pleasure of this visit?"

The young man grasped her hand. "Miss McGallon—Isabel," he said, fervently, "I have called here this morning because I have something very important to say to you. It is something on which depends my happiness for all my future days. I want to ask——"

"But," interrupted Miss McGallon, "if it is so important as that, would it not be better if we were alone?"

"Yes, but I beg if you not to turn a deaf ear to me because these children are here."

Miss McGallon smiled again. Then she walked to the desk and rang a big gong three times. At the sound of it the children all rose and marched out of the room.

"That," she said as she turned to the astonished young man, "is the fire drill. Now, if you hustle, you will have time to say what you want to say before they get back."

And he had just received the betrothal kiss as the children came trooping through the hall on their return.—Buffalo Express.

### When Traveling.

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. Per sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

## MONEY DOESN'T TEMPT JOSEFFY.

### Refused an Offer of $50,000 for a Season of Public Playing.

Joseffey, the pianist, whose horse ran away with him the other day, has lived in Yonkers for several years. He is one of those curious illustrations of men who can make money, but who will not exert themselves in that direction. All efforts to get Joseffy to play in public during the past five years have failed.

He is a short, stout, and complaisant-looking young man of perhaps 30 years, with a singularly winning manner. He has an excellent education, and is a close student of political and social questions. As a pianist there is always a certain amount of discussion about him among the experts. Some of the critics rank him above Paderewski, and some below, but there is no question about his high standing among the pianists of the world. Sometimes he will take a notion to play, and will then sit down in the house of a friend or in some bachelor apartment, and will play the piano for several hours. People who hear him are ever afterward eloquent in their praise of his work. Announcements are regularly made of his coming appearance in public, but he always refuses to play. Sometimes he gives as a reason his extreme nervousness, and at other times he excuses himself by alleging illness resulting from insomnia.

One of the most reputable and substantial managers in this country offered him $50,000 for a season's work two years ago; but, although Joseffy was without money at the time, he refused the offer under any consideration, because, he said, he preferred to live quietly at his little place in Yonkers.

## A GODMOTHER MULE.

### The Madrina Leads Her Herd Anywhere She Pleases.

There is a madrina, or godmother, in all herds of mules. "Madrina," in Spanish, means "godmother." This mule is a stately creature and larger in her own sense of importance. All the mules in the herd follow her and defer to her.

How it is that one female mule of a herd becomes the most important individual in it no one has been able to find out, but all muleteers know the fact.

Each madrina wears a bell on her neck. Several herds, 300 or 400 mules, may be turned into one great pasture land together. When the drover wishes to separate them again they have only to look for the madrinas and lead them out. All the rest of the mules will follow, each his own madrina, knowing the tinkle of her bell from all the others.

Animals certainly do appear to possess a finer sense of hearing than we human beings.—New York Press.

# The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

### Edgerton's Battery.

The following interesting history of a famous battery is written for The Blade Camp Fire by O. P. Clark, a cannoneer. It will be found to contain considerable war history, told in an entertaining way and will run through several numbers of The Blade.—Ed.

Editor Camp Fire:—Detachment F of Edgerton's Battery, Ohio Light Artillery, was organized about the first of September, 1861. It consisted of a sergeant, corporal, cannoneers and riders, as follows: Willard Welcher, sergeant; Richard Gillette, corporal; Frank Perkins, cannoneer No. 1; Oliver P. Clark, No. 2; Henry G. Loveland, No. 3; John Cox, No. 4; John A. Gillette, No. 5; Daniel Bush, No. 6; George Bush, No. 7; Richard Gillette, No. 8; also a corporal and gunner whose duty it was to direct the elevation and depression of the gun.

The riders or horsemen of the piece and caisson were Star B. Welcher, lead rider of the piece. Edmond H. Rowland, swing rider of piece; Alonzo H. Caswell, wheel rider of piece. Riders for the caisson were Wm. Holden, lead rider; Jessie Chapple, swing rider; Lyman Stone, wheel rider. Stone was a runaway slave from Kentucky; Wm. Holden was a freed slave from South Carolina. Jacob Westerman, John Besant and Benj. Marshall were also members of Detachment F.

Now in case some should read this who were not in the artillery, I will state each man's duty. The sergeant gave the command from the captain, or rather, from the lieutenant. After the order was given to commence firing, the corporal commands cannoneers to their places. No. 1 takes his place on the right of the piece about three feet to the right of the wheel facing the front,rammer in right hand, sponge up; No. 2 on the opposite side of the piece. No. 3 stands behind him three feet from the breech of the piece; No. 4 behind No. 1, opposite No. 3; No. 5 takes position, ammunition pouch on, in rear of No. 4; No. 6 stands in rear of limber; No. 7 behind No. 5 with ammunition pouch on. No. 8 stands in rear of trail hand-spike. Sergeant gives the order to commence firing, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 face in toward the piece; Nos. 1, 2, and 3 step inside of the wheels; No. 3 thumbs the vent; No. 1 sponges the piece; No. 8 receives a cartridge from No. 6; No. 7 carries it to No. 5; No. 5 carries cartridge to No. 2; No. 2 inserts it into the muzzle of the piece and steps outside of the wheel; No. 1 rams cartridge home, and steps outside of the wheel; No. 3 takes thumb off vent, and pricks cartridge, and steps outside the wheel; No. 4 inserts friction primer and steps outside the wheel, straightens up the lanyard. Corporal commands fire. Nos. 1, 2 and 3 lean a little back, relax themselves as much as they can, and as soon as No. 4 pulls the lanyard hard enough the piece is discharged. It will recoil from four to ten feet. It is run up to position and the same performance gone through with again. If any of the cannoneers are shot or disabled, their places are filled as best they can be.

We were in Camp Denison. Besant was cook, and he would call "Detachment F," when his meals were ready; then there would be a regular stampede for the table; then Besant would get mad, and swear that if he had such a lot of "d—d buggering 'ogs he would kill 'em," but Besant was discharged for disability, and probably this was the means of saving our lives.

Detachment F was drilled in Camp Denison by Sergeant Willard Welcher. Frank Perkins being No. 1, sat on the limber of the piece. We were better farmers than soldiers when we first went out. We were making some movement, I don't remember what, now, but were turning to the right, when Perkins said to Star Welcher: "Gee, Gee, Star! Gee, Whoa! Gee you darned fool!" About that time Capt. Edgerton came along and says: "There ain't no 'Gee' in the book, right oblique." And so time went on, but Detachment F got so before it left Camp Denison that we could drill on the square, dismount our pieces in short order, and the horses knew the bugle call to right oblique, and we were ready to launch out into bloody war.

Henry G. Loveland, No. 3, was a little inclined to be religious especially on certain occasions. His text was always, "Woe unto ye Scribes and Pharisees, and ye men that keep red hogs," then he would exhibit his stub finger, and want to know if any one wanted to ask any questions about the same. If anyone wanted to know how it happened to be off he would say, if he wouldn't ask any more questions he would tell us. "All right, tell. "It was bit off," that was as much as we ever found out. After a long time we left camp Denison for the front with blood in our eyes. We were going, as Perkins used to say, "to spread them all around." We went to Cincinnati then to Louisville, Ky., by steamer from there to camp Joe Holt and there we had war for sure. A pig attacked the captain in the dead hours of the night, and we made war on the pig, but the next morning an old farmer came into camp, claiming that he had lost a pig the night before. From camp Joe Holt we crossed a river and camped near a sweet potato patch, under command of Captain Terry, a regular, and we had to lay those sweet potatoes in the ashes just so, or Terry would smell them sure, but Besant knew how to fix them Terry was a good officer for soldiers, but for department "F" boys, fatal from the cornfield we thought him very strict. But we were getting disciplined, and more like soldiers every day. Alonzo Caswell was taken with the measles at this camp and sent to the hospital, at Louisville. From this camp we were ordered to Bacon Creek, Ky. We loaded department "F" gun and horses on the cars at Louisville, Ky., (of course the other detachments did the same) and we were carried to the creek landing at Bacon Creek, in the night of the same day we left Louisville. Detachment F was drilled by Loveland was with them and always had some joke in store.

The next day we went into camp or winter quarters for '61. Our camp was arranged on a clay knoll, a little higher up the horses were tied to the picket ropes, and there the poor creatures stood in the rain and mud nearly all winter, until a stable was made of rails farther up the hill and the horses were more comfortable as they were out of that sticking red clay. The men were put up the hill a little farther into bell tents, and it was so delightful and the red clay was so adhering, that we knew what kind of soil we were camped on. We went to the woods and cut puncheons about three or four feet long, then dug a trench around the tent and set these slabs into it perpendicular. They stuck out of the ground about two feet, then placing the dirt back on the outside of the puncheons we left a place about two feet wide for a door; then we set the tent on top of this and we had a little home on the red clay hills of Kentucky.

Here John A. Gillett's trouble commenced. The friction primers got damp, and John brought them into the tent to dry them, as we had a little bell stove in the tent. Star Welcher (of course it was Star, because the rest of us were very submissive boys and always minded John) would throw a primer into the stove and then the fire and ashes would fly all over. John would go for Star and a rough and tumble would ensue, their boots would undoubtedly be muddy and by the time they got through cleaning them on our blankets, Trowbridge would get mad, and Ben Marshall would have to be called in, to say, "Now boys, be quiet." John was corporal of the guard, and one night wanted a candle, so he went into Edgerton's tent, and on his desk stood a lighted candle, John says, "I want a candle," so he went up and took captain's candle. Captain says, "who the d——l are you, and who told you to take my candle?" "I am John A. Gillette, corporal of the guard, and must have a candle." "Go to the quarter-master and get one then." But John got so wrought up in his duties that the next morning he fired off the morning gun one hour too soon, and then the captain was mad, John had awakened 20,000 men one hour too soon, but Oliver P. Clark did not care, as he could go over to see Mary Weaver a little earlier that morning.

About this time Samuel C. Pettifer, a little, thin-faced Englishman, who enlisted at Oberlin, was taken sick. The boys all remember Pettifer: he was a singer; Ben Marshall knows that, for he has heard him and Jake Westerman sing. Pettifer was taken to the Tenth O. V. I. hospital tent at Bacon Creek. I went to stay with him one night, and the doctor ordered an injection. The hospital steward prepared the same in a bowl, set the bowl on a box by the side of another bowl of the same dimensions, got the syringe, and gave the injection to Pettifer, turned to the box to clean the bowl, and found that he had used the wrong bowl. This, I believe, caused his death. We had some good times at the Creek. We had mock courts martial, John Cox being the judge. We, of course, always received justice. It was a poor country around Bacon Creek, so we had to live on government rations, but finally the time come to march, and the little army that had been asleep on the banks of Bacon Creek was once more awakened, and with Gen. Mitchell at its head, and Department "F" in its proper place, we started. We crossed Green river the first day, and there saw the graves of thirteen of the brave boys from Indiana, who were killed by Texas Rangers, but the Rangers were driven back and many of them killed. The next day we marched and went into camp in a snow storm, pitched our tents in a field by the roadside. We had to clear the snow away and spread our blankets on the wet ground, with the rest of the little army. I don't write this to complain of army life, but to let the rising generation see how Department "F" had to do to put down the rebellion, or help put it down. The next morning we were ready for march early, as Gen. Mitchell was business, and wanted to get to work, as we were really after Beauregard. The bugle blew the advance, and we were on the move again. We went about five miles, when we made a halt. Lomise's Battery, of Cold Water, Mich., was on the pike ahead of us.

As we were waiting for orders a small colored boy (smoked Yankee, as we called them) came along with a nice pair of red steers. As he got in front of Department "F" the yoke came off. The boy was very much surprised, and asked the boys to help yoke them up again, for "Massa would feel bad if they were lost." The steers were soon quartered, and Department "F" had fresh beef. This work was no more than finished when the bugle sounded double quick, and away we went to Bowling Green, Ky. There we found the town partly on fire, and the bridge across Barren river destroyed, so we were compelled to go into park. O. P. Clark went on guard. Willard Welcher, Star Welcher, Frank Perkins, W. D. Holden, L. H. Trowbridge, and Jacob Westerman were detailed to go on a reconnoitering expedition to try to find out where Beauregard had gone. They looked all night, but did not find him. Gen. Mitchell was stamping his blits, but his looked for game had flown, and left Bowling Green burning.

The next day, the 20th of February, 1862, we stayed in park and ate red steer beef. Mitchell was looking for some way to get across the river. That night I stayed in a log barn, and found I had a much better place than I had the night before lying under the gun carriage, on the pike, what time I was off guard, but I guess the boys that went in search of Beauregard had a worse time, as they looked very sorry when they came in for breakfast, but the red steer beef, hard tack, and coffee revived them. The 21st we were ordered to march. Capt. Edgerton led the way, and when we parked for the night we found ourselves on the low bottoms of Barren river in a corn field. The position puts me in mind of the fellow that went to a Sunday school celebration. Of course I would not put this onto Edgerton, although he was a teacher. He said to the country people: "Why, I was raised on a farm; I grew right up here in the country, I grew right out in the cornfield; in fact, I grew between two rows of corn!" One fellow nudged another and said, "Bill, by goll, that is a pumpkin." That night we spread our tarpaulin over some rails, and crawled under it for a night's sweet repose. I lay with my head on a cornhill for a pillow, and was having a nice snooze when I began to feel wet and cold. I found it had been raining, and the river had raised over the flats, and instead of being a corn field it seemed to be a lake. Henry G. Loveland says, "What son of a b—— is pouring water on my blankets?" We lay there until the water got too deep for comfort; then we stood in the rain the rest of the night.

(To be Continued.)

### They Were Not Popular.

Editor Camp Fire:—The attempt to introduce patriotic playing cards, with stars, flags, shields, and eagles, instead of hearts, clubs, spades and diamonds, was not very successful. The cards received the nickname of "bar strangled Spaniards."—J. T. M., Company I, 33d Illinois.

### Home and Abroad.

It is the duty of everyone, whether at home or traveling for pleasure or business, to equip himself with the remedy which will keep up strength and prevent illness, and cure such ills as are liable to come upon all in every day life. Hood's Sarsaparilla keeps the blood pure and less liable to absorb the germs of disease.

**Hood's Pills** are hand-made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25 per box.

## ADDUCTION OF CHARLIE ROSS.

### Just Twenty Years Since He Was Kidnaped From Germantown.

Twenty years ago on July 2, Charlie Ross was abducted from the home of his father, Christian K. Ross, in Washington lane, near Chew street, Germantown, becoming the central figure of a mysterious disappearance which aroused the sympathy of people all over America. The efforts made to have the child returned to his parents, the false hopes raised in different sections of the country and the false clues followed by detectives have formed a chapter of fruitless search, lessened only in its sadness by lengthening years.

Mr. Ross's two sons—Charles, aged 7 years, and his 9-year old brother—had become acquainted with two strangers who had hung about the premises, giving them candy. On the afternoon of July 1 these men proposed that the boys go with them for a ride in a wagon. The older child was got rid of at Richmond and Palmer streets by sending him to a store for fireworks. Charlie was then taken to a place of hiding by his kidnapers.

After his father realized that his little son had been abducted the police were notified, and negotiations for the lad's return were begun through the mails and by advertising in the newspapers. Badly spelled letters were received from the kidnapers, who wanted $20,000 for the boy's return to his home. Friends of Mr. Ross came to his assistance, and he was willing to pay a large sum to again have possession of his child, but $20,000 seemed to be an enormous sum.

Mayor Stokley made his police institute a house-to-house search for the missing boy, as it was believed he was hidden in this city. The local detectives finally settled on Mosher and Douglass as the abductors. They were well known burglars, and their accomplices, Westervelt and his wife, were convicted. Mosher and Douglass, while on a robbing expedition, were shot on the Hudson while trying to escape.

# The Sunday School.

### The Youth of Jesus.

LESSON V, JULY 29, 1894.

(Luke 2:40-52. Memory verses: 46-49.)

Golden Text: And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.—Luke 2:52.

COMMON VERSION.

40. And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him.

41. Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover.

42. And when he was 12 years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast.

43. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not of it.

44. But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance.

45. And when they found him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him.

46. And it came to pass, that after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions.

47. And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers.

48. And when they saw him, they were amazed: and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing.

49. And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?

50. And they understood not the saying which he spoke unto them.

51. And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them: but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

52. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man.

### Illustrative Applications.

And the child grew.... becoming full of wisdom (v. 40). If Jesus had not been truly a child, with the limitations as well as the possibilities of a child, he could never have sympathized with a child in its immaturity and yearnings, nor have come to understand as he did that the best of a true man is his retained childlikeness. But because Jesus was a child, and grew in strength and in wisdom as he grew in years, Jesus sympathizes with a child, and appreciates a child, as no one else does, or ever did, on earth. It is the real childhood of Jesus that brings him nearst to us. Some of us forget how we felt while we were children; but Jesus never forgets how he felt while he was a child. And because of his child memories he wants us all to be truly childlike in order that we may be truly Christlike.

His parents went every year to Jerusalem at the feast of the passover (v. 41). Joseph and Mary were church-going parents. They went to the synagogue in their Nazareth dwelling-place week by week; and they went up to the tempie in Jerusalem in the camp-meeting season, or at anniversary time. Even though those parents had Jesus in their home, they didn't stay at home when church-time came. Indeed, they would never have had Jesus as a member of their family if they had not been regular church-goers. God would not have sent His Son to be cared for in an irreligious household. The surest way of having Jesus ever in our family is by counting ourselves as of the family of God, and seeking our Father's face in his own house, when he calls his children to meet him there. Those who shun God's house can hardly expect to have God's Son in their house.

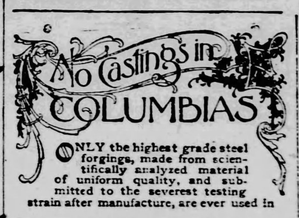
When he was 12 years old, they went up after the custom of the feast (v. 42). As soon as the child Jesus was old enough to join in public worship, his parents took him with them to the temple. It was not enough to set him a good example. They proposed to train him in the right way. Whatever a child ought to do, his parents ought to see that he does do. If he likes to do it, so much the better. If he doesn't like to do it, so much the more need is there that his parents should help him like to do it. Prayer and praise and reverence and devotion and obedience and right being and right doing in all things, at home, and worship and attentive hearing in the house of God, are duties which parents ought to see that their children attend to in due time and order. If the children fail in these things, the parents cannot be free of responsibility and blame.

They found him, * * * in the midst of the teachers, both hearing them, and asking them questions (v. 46). Jesus was not satisfied with worship alone, nor yet with passive hearing of Bible expositions. He wanted a share in Bible study. He had questions to ask of the teachers, and he was willing to be questioned. Although he was the Son of God, he felt the need of Bible study; and, feeling that need, he went into the Bible school where the need could be met. If there is a man nowadays who thinks that he doesn't need Bible study, or that it is beneath his dignity to be in the Bible school, he either seems to suppose that he knows more than Jesus knew, or he seems to count it hardly safe to be on the same plane with the Son of God. Yet there are men and women who put a high value on worship, and none at all—for themselves—on social Bible study. They are regularly at the preaching services, but never in the Sunday school. Poor, needy, conceited creatures! What a pity they will miss the lessons of this lesson!

He said, * * * How is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be in my Father's house? (v. 49.) Jesus did not seem to think that his parents ought to have doubted where he would be found, when he could have a place in the temple Bible school. While that privilege was available to him he might be counted on to improve it. And just this test on his character is practically the test of character to every child of God. To one who loves God, and is true to God, the question is not, When must I draw near to God? but it is, When may I draw near to God? We cannot be always in the closest communion with God: we cannot be always engaged in the loving study of his word; but when it is consistent with our duty to draw near to him in this way, we shall rejoice in this privilege, and be prompt in availing ourselves of it, just in proportion as we have the spirit of Jesus, and as our purpose in life accords with his.

He went down with them,....and he was subject unto them (v. 51). The fact that Jesus loved Bible study didn't keep him from going with his parents when they called them or from obeying them so long as they had a right to his obedience. Duties never conflict. The wish to go to a prayer-meeting, or to a Sunday-school, or to any other church service, will not justify the neglect of any well-defined duty elsewhere. Neither child nor grown person has a right to shirk a home duty, on the plea of a duty away from home. If he ought to be at home, he oughtn't to be anywhere else. If parents or employers have a right to command him, he will disobey God if he disobeys them. God approves of no devotion on the part of any servant of his which makes that servant less loving and considerate and faithful toward mother, sister, wife or child.

Jesus advanced....in favor with God and men (v. 52). Jesus won the favor of men by seeking the favor of God. It is not so important that men should be pleased with us as that God should. But men's favor is more likely to be won through seeking God's favor than in any other way. If we are always asking how those about us will look at us; if we give large weight in our thoughts to the opinion of our fellows; if we endeavor to so shape our course as to win popular approval,—we are by no means sure to have what we strive for; we may fall far short of the coveted favor of man, and, moreover, we may utterly lack God's approval,—whether man likes or dislikes us. But if we are always asking how God will look at our course; if we give large weight in our thoughts to his opinion and his commandments; if we seek to shape our course to win his approval,—we are sure to gain what we most long for, and we are also surer of having the favor of men than we could be through any other course.—H. Clay Trumbull, Philadelphia, in S. S. Times.



## MARIANNE VON WILLEMER.

### Personification of Goethe's Suleika in the Divan.

There was never a time in the romantic life of the poet Goethe that his ecstatic creations were not prompted by the influence of some noble-hearted woman.

Whatever may be said of his numerous attachments, his relations with Marianne von Willemer were certainly above reproach, and seemed to have been induced by a certain poetic compatibility. Goethe met the beautiful young woman in als old age in Frankfort. He was then 62 years old, while Marianne, who had just become the third wife of her benefactor and guardian, a rich Frankfort banker, had only attained her majority. Impartial readers cannot be blindfolded by writers, who would see in these intemperate affections, which proved as inconstant as the weathercock's turnings, a certain nobility of soul. If the human heart were sinless and infallible their assertions might be believed; for then all love, no matter how intimate and affectionate, and regardless of the sex of the object, would be immaculate in its quality. Under the influence of this noble spirit, and while a guest in the banker's villa, which they ensconced in a garden of oriental luxury, his West-Oestliche Divan was conceived. Many of the poems are amatory and addressed to an imaginary Suleika, which involuntarily recall the seductive portrait of Marianne. A number of the poems in the Divan collection came from the pen of Marianne herself and compare well with his happiest inspirations.

And now the city of Frankfort has determined to place the Goethe-Willemer cottage, where Goethe sojourned and labored during part of his declining years, under her protecting wings. Proud of her world-famous son, she will restore the quaint architecture in all its originality, keep the gardens and rooms in good repair, so that the precious memento may brave the elements for many years to come. For this the native city of the great poet, also stands to this day the house in which he was born nearly a century and a half ago. It is situated in the Hirschgraben and pretty well preserved. In his memoirs Goethe tells how the old domicile was rebuilt in his day. Since then it has been much altered, but the interior arrangement corresponds with his description.

The Goethe-Willemer cottage stands on a hill back of Sachsenhausen, a suburb of Frankfort. It is an unimposing, many-cornered, slate-roofed construction, surmounted by a small tower with a gallery, from which a fine view is afforded of the glorious tableau of the Muehlberg, of valley, mountain, and city. The time which Goethe spent here was short, but to him it was a time of ennobling edification, hours in which his Suleika was born, personified in the pretty and talented Marianne von Willemer.

Marianne's brief life, before she met Goethe, was a strangely eventful one. About Christmas time, 1798, there arrived in Frankfort a ballet master named Traub with his troup of danseuses. In his company was the widow of Mathias Jung, an instrument maker, of Linz, in Upper Austria, and her daughter, the 14-year-old Marianne. Captivated by her charming naivete, innocent demeanor, lively spirt, and a culture far above her associates, the banker Johann Jacob Willemer, who had then been elected in the directory of the Frankfurter Mahenal theater, formed the noble resolution to save Marianne from the dangers of the stage and to have her educated in his home with his daughters. Mother Jung received 2,000 guilders as a compensation for the loss caused by her daughter's withdrawal from the stage, but she was permitted to continue her parental intercourse with her child to her dying hour.

Thanks to the wealth of Banker von Willemer and to the social advantages of her new condition, the high gifts of the young girl showed rapid development. Art, music, song and poetry enlisted her inborn talents. She possessed an indescribably sweet, poetic sentiment, and she understood how to give expression to it in the finest form. She was happy in the circle of her adoption, and all who breathed in her sphere became slaves to her charms.

Gossipy tongues spoke evil words of the Willemer household. The banker, who was 40 years old, had been a widower for four years, and yet both benefactor and protege were far above this suspicion. To his friends who handled him for his "pedagogical preferences for pretty objects," he was earnest and serious on the subject. The purest sentiments inspired him years afterward with the thought of leading Marianne to the altar as his third wife. The marriage took place September 27, 1814. Goethe's connection with the von Willemer couple lasted from October 18, 1814, to September 26, 1815. During his intercourse with Marianne, she writes that he filled her heart with the highest idea of love and true devotion, and although she saw him for the last time on September 26, 1815, her affection for Goethe lasted through life, as is evident from their correspondence, which has been preserved, and which was published in 1877. While enjoying the zenith of her happiness she gave vent to her ecstacy in the following words:

"Mimmer will ich Dich verlieren! Liebe giebt der Liebe Kraft. Maast du meine Jugend zieren Mit gewaltiger Leidenschaft. Ach, wie schmeichelt's meinem Triebe, Wenn man miened Dichter priest: Denn das Leben ist die Liebe Und des Lebens Leben Geist."

Marianne von Wellemer died December 6, 1860. On her grave rests a plain, gray, weather-beaten cross with the inscription:

"Die Liebe hoeret mimmer auf."

GOETHE-WILLEMAR COTTAGE.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THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1894.

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### CLUBS FOR JULY.

The great strike is over, and now there should be a revival of interest in our premium offers for July clubs. It is certain that a moderate effort will put you among those who will secure premiums. Therefore, go to work, for you will find it very easy to raise a good club in a few hours!

### FINALLY CORRECTED.

The list of awards of June premiums will be found on the fifth page of this issue. This is final, and the premiums will be forwarded at once to those named in the list.

### LETTERS ON THE STRIKE.

We have received several letters from subscribers discussing the great railway strike and the various articles which have appeared in these columns concerning it. We propose, in next week's issue, to publish a discussion of the points raised by our friends, which we think will prove extremely readable to all who are interested in the cause of labor.

### EGYPTIAN COTTON.

Consul Penfield, who is located at Cairo, Egypt, made a report to the State department under date of May 21, which must command the attention of American cotton growers. It shows that Egypt is going to be a formidable competitor with us in the production of cotton. Furthermore, its quality is immensely superior to the American. Its staple is from an inch to an inch and a half in length, and it is the ideal material from which to make sewing thread and cotton goods with a silky or lustrous finish.

Egypt is a new competitor among cotton-growers. A number of years ago a French botanist found, growing wild in a bey's garden in Cairo, a few cotton plants with a long-stapled fibre of exceptionally fine quality. The then Khedive was shrewd enough to push the discovery. The raising of cotton has steadily increased since that time, promoted by the fact that its superior quality found for it a quick market at good figures.

Egyptian cotton is packed in compressed bales weighing from 700 to 750 pounds, or nearly twice the weight of American bales, and is sold by net weight. This year there is over a million acres planted, and the crop will exceed 700,000 bales—or 1,050,000 American bales. There is an increasing market in the United States for this cotton, which is shipped to Boston and used by the New England mills. This sounds odd, in view of the fact that we are heavy exporters of cotton; but the superior quality of the Egyptian product explains the anomaly.

Cotton is a most profitable crop to the Egyptians, and large reservoirs are being constructed for storing the surplus waters at high Nile, to be used later in the season; and the government experts say the available cotton area can be thus readily doubled. This is a matter of moment to our cotton planters; as Consul Penfield says, "with Egypt's cotton crop thus augmented, Southern Russia entering the field of competition, overproduction in India imminent, and the market ruling lower year by year, cotton economists and theorists in the United States have material for serious reflection." Let them turn to improved seed, longer staple, and better baling, and not fool with demagogues who tell them that free silver or wildcat bank notes will make the millennium dawn for them.

### WILKINSON'S GOOD SENSE.

People must not fall into the error of supposing that all labor organizations are in sympathy with the strike of the American Railway union. It has been condemned and repudiated by the Brotherhood of Trainmen, the Order of Railway Conductors, the Order of Railway Telegraphers, the federated board of the Union Pacific employes, and many another labor organization, including branches of the A. R. U. itself. Some of these organizations have not only condemned the strike, but are effectively fighting it, by declaring that they will discipline and expel any member who takes part in it. Perhaps the strongest utterance against the present strike is that of Grand Master Wilkinson, of the Brotherhood of Trainmen. It is vigorous, sensible, and to the point. Here are a few extracts, giving Mr. Wilkinson's view of the Debs strike:

"It is a fruitless and hopeless struggle."

"The fight is as much against the old organization as against the railway managers."

"Mr. Debs knows that he is wrong when he declares that the General Managers' association espoused the cause of Pullman."

"If a business contract is not sacred between a railway company and a car company, would any contract that Mr. Debs's organization might secure with the railroads be more sacred?"

"The great strength of the old brotherhoods has been the inviolability of contracts. By taking part in this strike we would forfeit all we have gained and secure nothing."

"The triumph of this railroad strike would be the triumph of anarchy."

"Instead of being a struggle for the supremacy of organized labor, this strike is a terrible blow at workingmen's unions."

"The termination of this strike will demonstrate the fallacy and inefficiency of sympathetic strikes. They are wrong, misconceived and cannot win."

And there are thousands of the thinking, conservative men in all labor organizations who feel exactly as does Grand Master Wilkinson. It is unjust to judge them all by the frothy and anarchistic utterances of the demagogic element, which always forces itself into prominence in times of trouble.

Debs started in his career as a petty Democratic politician. He started on the wrong road, and has been going from bad to worse ever since.

Debsism is only another name for despotism, and there is no room for either among a free people.

Unconditional surrender, Mr. Debs, is the only basis on which Uncle Sam will treat with you.

### THE POWER OF EXAMPLE.

A child's character and beliefs are largely shaped by the daily unconscious teaching of his father's example—far more, too, by that example than by his precepts. The effect of the most eloquent and oft-repeated warnings to shun even the taste of rum is entirely dissipated the moment that boy sees his father drinking in a saloon, or notes its fumes upon his breath. Children early learn that there is a wide difference between precept and example; and where a father's practice in the matter of rum drinking differs from the precepts he lays down for the guidance of his boy, we may be quite sure that the father's example will be followed as to the practice, and the precepts be ignored. Actions exert more influence than words; example is far more potent than precept.

This principle of unconscious yet potent teaching by example extends much further than over the period of childhood and youth. Many a young man has been led into the habit of drinking through the example of his employer, or of his fellow-workman or fellow-clerk. Thousands of men have wrecked their lives by assuming that there was no harm in a habit in which they found their associates or their employers habitually indulged.

Another striking instance of the evil of a bad example in the use of strong drink is found in the fashionable habit of having wines upon the table at formal dinners, receptions, etc. The harm that results from this pernicious custom is largely due to the example of a comparatively very few of the ultra-fashionable set. They are the leaders of fashion—they set the example, and the others, desirous of being ultra-fashionable, too, follow blindly. What more striking instance can be given of the power of example and of the imitative instinct of humanity, prompting us to follow blindly the dictates of others? We are like sheep; we follow a leader, even though that leader leaps a precipice, and we go to our deaths upon the jagged rocks of ruin below.

In view of all these facts, it is the plain duty of every parent who wishes his sons saved from the vice of intemperance; of every employer who has young clerks or workmen; of every one who has the slightest influence over his fellows (and who has none?) to abstain utterly and entirely from indulgence in liquor. It matters not whether we believe indulgence on our part harmful to ourselves or not; each of us owes a duty to those under him, or dependent upon him, which we must not shirk. No man desires to have the ruin of a life placed to his responsibility. We must set the example of abstinence, if we wish to rear a generation that shall be free from the drink curse; and that generation will add its power and its influence to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

### FOOLING WITH UNCLE SAM.

It is a far more serious thing to infringe the laws of the United States than if the offense is one under the jurisdiction of local courts. The federal government has a way of bringing offenders to justice, without regarding political and other influences which have sometimes been known to sway local tribunals. And if the person charged with any offense in a federal court is found guilty, the punishment is, as a rule, a summary one. The indictment of Debs and some of his lieutenants by the federal grand jury at Chicago makes it of interest to enumerate briefly the penalties for some of the offenses which have been committed at Chicago and elsewhere by strikers. Here are the principal ones:

He who disobeys the judicial order of a federal court—an injunction, for instance, like the omnibus injunctions issued during the strike by several federal judges—commits contempt of court. The penalty is fine, imprisonment, or both. There is no jury trial, no chance of escape. The proceeding is summary and final.

Any two or more persons who conspire to commit an offense against the United States—such as obstructing mail trains for instance, which is the charge found against Debs—are each liable to a fine of from $1,000 to $10,000, and also to imprisonment for two years, if the judge takes a severe view of the case.

Any two or more persons who conspire to obstruct the due course of justice, with intent to deny to any person—an employer against whom there is a strike, or a non-union workman, for instance—the equal protection of the laws, or to injure him or his property, are each liable to a fine, the maximum of which is $5,000, and to imprisonment at hard labor for six years.

Any one who conspires with one or more others to injure, oppress, threaten, or intimidate any citizen in the free exercise and enjoyment of any right or privilege secured to him by the constitution or laws of the United States exposes himself to a maximum penalty of $5,000 fine, ten years' imprisonment, and perpetual ineligibility to any office or place of honor, profit, or trust under the federal government.

Any one who conspires similarly to obstruct and restrict commerce between the states—by blocking railway tracks or wrecking railway trains, for instance—is liable to the maximum penalty of $5,000 fine and one year's imprisonment.

Any one who similarly conspires to prevent or hinder the execution of any law of the United States, or forcibly to oppose the government's authority, is liable to a maximum fine of $5,000, and imprisonment for six years.

Any one who sets on foot an insurrection against the United States, assists by such insurrection, or gives aid and comfort to those engaged in it, is liable to a maximum fine of $10,000, ten years' imprisonment, and perpetual disqualification.

And any one who levies war against the United States, or gives aid and comfort to its enemies, is guilty of treason. The law concerning its punishment is as follows: "Every person guilty of treason shall suffer death; or, at the discretion of the court, shall be imprisoned at hard labor for not less than five years and fined not less than $10,000." That is to say, if he escapes hanging, he can be fined any amount from $10,000 up to a million or so, and be put in prison at hard labor until he dies.

It does not pay to fool with Uncle Sam. Some of our striker friends need to have this fact clearly impressed upon them.

Lithuanians have been causing the greatest portion of the Spring Valley, Ill., trouble. This people comes from Lithuania, a former grand duchy of Poland, now divided between Russia and Prussia; and they represent about the worst lot of immigrants ever sent here.

### NOW, BOOM BUSINESS!

The strike is over. The railroads are all running their complete train schedules. The long lines of loaded freight cars in yards and on sidings are rumbling onward to their destination. The wholesale men are hard at work, shipping their delayed orders. The farmers, whose products have been waiting at home until transportation should be resumed, are hauling great wagon-loads to the shipping points. Activity has taken the place of stagnation.

It will take the country at least thirty days to catch up with its business. For a month things are going to be active. It will be a boom, so to speak. Labor will be more in demand than for some time past. Everything will feel the beneficial effect, in a greater or less degree, of the rush that has begun, to catch up with the season.

Why can not the impetus that is thus being given to business develop into a genuine revival of industry and trade? It is possible that it will; and should this follow, the labor troubles of the first half of the year, even with the immense losses they have entailed, will have proved in the end a factor in a revival of activity that will go very far to recoup the losses they have caused.

The way to resume is to resume. Let every man put his shoulder to the wheel, and, as Grant telegraphed to Sheridan, "Push things!"

### THE STRIKE OVER.

The A. R. U. "sympathetic" strike is as dead as a salted mackerel. True, Mr. Debs hasn't declared it off, but what Mr. Debs says just now don't go with as many people as it did a short time ago. In point of fact, Mr. Debs lost his golden opportunity, which came to him on Friday morning, July 13. The night press reports brought the authoritative announcement that President Cleveland had determined, as soon as the strike was over, and the roads running again without any interference anywhere in the United States, to use the authority vested in him by the O'Neill law of 1888, to appoint a commission to investigate the causes of the strike, and report to Congress through himself. That gave Debs an opportunity to let go gracefully, which he was too blind to see, and too stubborn to utilize, apparently.

Debs ordered the strike to force arbitration of the Pullman difficulty. Had he, on Friday morning, declared the strike off unconditionally, on the ground that the President would have an investigation made, and that this investigation was as near compulsory arbitration as could be reached under the constitution and laws of the United States, he could have let himself down far easier than it is now possible to do. It cannot be that he was mad enough to dream of insurrection and civil war if he could not have his demand complied with to the letter. He must have known that the whole power of the federal government would be used to restore order and reopen commerce, and that ruin to himself and his ambitions must follow persistence in his defiance of the law. He missed the opportunity of his life on that Friday morning, and it is safe to say nothing now remains but unconditional surrender.

It is plain that the sober second thought has come to the masses of organized labor. They realize the fact that the "sympathetic" strike was a blunder of appalling proportions; that the great majority of the American people do not approve of it, and that therefore it could not succeed. Americans have a love of fair play, and they clearly see that when A and B have a dispute, and C and D, who are not parties thereto, attempt to compel E and F, and the rest of the letters of the alphabet, to stop business, to submit to delay and financial loss until B will yield to A, an act of the rankest tyranny has been attempted. The strike is over, no matter what Mr. Debs may say, and no matter how much he may protest that the wheels are not turning.

### AN ESTIMATE OF THE LOSS.

"The president of one of the greatest railroad corporations," in a New York dispatch, declares the loss occasioned by the strike to be equal to twice the value of the entire property of the Pullman company. He notes that the earnings of the Western railways fell off in two weeks an average of at least 25 per cent. The pay rolls that were stopped will represent a loss to employes of at least six times as much as that suffered by the companies. Hundreds of factories were obliged to close from lack of coal or coke. The wages lost in these were five times the amount lost by the manufactories. The beef companies lost hundreds of thousands, and California and other fruit crops were either temporary or total losses. Hence he figures up the following estimate of losses:

| | |
|---|---|
| The United States government | $ 1,000,000 |
| Loss in earnings or railroads centering in Chicago | 3,000,000 |
| Earnings of other railroads | 2,500,000 |
| Destruction of railway property | 2,500,000 |
| Railway employes in wages | 20,000,000 |
| Exports, produce and merchandise | 2,000,000 |
| Fruit crops | 2,500,000 |
| Varied manufacturing concerns | 7,500,000 |
| Employes | 25,000,000 |
| Merchants on quick goods | 5,000,000 |
| Total | $85,000,000 |

To this we must add the loss from what must have been increased summer traffic and manufactured goods for the coming season. The final showing will easily be more than $100,000,000. The country is paying dearly for Debsism. This fact must not be forten: No matter how just a cause may be, it must win through lawful acts and methods, or fail. To resort to violence, to arson and murder, to a denial of the right to work, or to conduct lawful business without illegal hindrance, is to invite defeat, and make it certain. If this fact has been impressed on the American people, the strike will have done one good though at a very disproportionate cost.

The action of the national executive in promptly suppressing lawlessness is supported by conservative men of all parties in Congress. This was shown in the Senate on Tuesday. Senator Davis, Republican, of Minnesota, severely criticised the action of Senators Peffer and Kyle in introducing resolutions to encourage the spirit of lawlessness and supported the administration's course. Gen. Gordon, Democrat, of Georgia, aroused enthusiasm by a vigorous speech, breathing the fire of patriotism and urging that the law be enforced. Senator Daniel spoke in the same strain, and offered a substitute for Mr. Peffer's resolution, indorsing the action of the President.

### TWO PREVALENT ERRORS.

In the discussion of the strike, there has been a great deal of proper condemnation of the destruction of property, the interruption to travel and traffic, and the personal violence offered by strikers and their sympathizers. These, however, are but effects. To prevent a repetition of these effects, their causes must be removed. These causes are largely the assumption of certain propositions as true, which are at variance not only with the law, but with the constitutional rights of individuals. These erroneous propositions are two in number. They are:

First—That when a number of men, from any cause, strike against their employers, they have the right, even by forcible means, to entirely stop the business of these employers, or to injure and annoy them in every possible way, in their efforts to carry it on.

Second—That the strikers have the undoubted right to prevent, by violence, other men from taking their places; and to drive from work, by threats and intimidation, other employes who have not joined the strike in order to cripple or paralyze the business of their employers.

A belief in these errors logically led men to denounce the use of the military to aid the civil authorities in protecting the property of the railroad companies, and in securing the regular running of trains at Chicago and other points, as a blow at the strike, and an unjust interference with the rights of the strikers.

The right to work belongs to every man, and can not be legally questioned by any one. Under certain circumstances, the earning of a living for himself and family is enforced by the state as a duty. Nor can any warrant be found in the law or the constitution for changing the phrase, "the inalienable right of a man to work" to "the inalienable right of an union man to work." Yet that is what these labor organizations say by their deeds, and add thereto that none but an union man may work.

In this connection, the following extract from Judge Grosscup's charge to the federal grand jury which indicted Debs and certain of his associates, sets forth clearly the law upon this subject:

No man in his individual right can lawfully demand and insist upon conduct by others which will lead to an injury to a third person's lawful rights. The railroads carrying the mails and inter-state commerce have a right to the service of each of its employes until each lawfully chooses to quit, and any concerted action upon the part of others to demand or insist under any effective penalty or threat upon their quitting, to the injury of the mail service or the prompt transportation of inter-state commerce, is a conspiracy, unless such demand or insistence is pursuant of a lawful authority conferred upon them by the men themselves, and is made in good faith in the execution of such authority. The demand and insistence, under effective penalty and injury to the transportation of the mails or inter-state commerce being proven, the burden falls upon those making the demand or insistence to show lawful authority and good faith in its execution.

### FEDERAL ARBITRATION.

President Cleveland has signified his intention, after the present strike agitation has cleared away, and there is no longer any obstruction offered to interstate traffic, of appointing a commission under the authority of the act of 1888, to investigate the causes of the labor troubles at Chicago and elsewhere, which shall make a report to himself and to Congress. It is an error to call this an arbitration. The function of the commission is not to arbitrate, but to investigate. It will report the facts to Congress, which can utilize them in arriving at some plan of legislation, if any can be found, which will prevent, in the future, any such troubles as those we have just passed through.

The O'Neill law of 1888, under which the President is acting, provides that when controversies arise between transportation companies engaged in inter-state commerce and their employes, obstructing the transportation of property or passengers an arbitrator shall be selected by each of the parties to the dispute—those two arbitrators to select a third. This board shall, after a full investigation, publicly announce its decision, which, with all testimony, shall be filed with the United States Commission of Labor. The law of course does not compel either party to accept the finding. The decision simply carries moral weight.

But the Pullman strike does not come under the above clause; as the Pullman company is not a transportation company engaged in inter-state commerce. This has been officially decided by the Inter-state Commerce commission. It will have to be investigated under a further section of the O'Neill law, which provides that the President of the United States may select two commissioners, one of whom at least, shall be a resident of the state or territory in which the controversy arises, who, together with the commissioner of labor, shall constitute a temporary commission for the purpose of examining the causes of the controversy, the conditions accompanying and the best means for adjusting it, the result of which examination shall be immediately reported to the President and to Congress.

The chances seem to be that Congress will endeavor, when that report is made, to frame a law making arbitration compulsory in all matters which involve inter-state commerce and inter-state relations, and which will expressly provide that all sleeping-car, parlor car and dining cars shall be deemed to be engaged in inter-state commerce, and hence are under the provisions of the inter-state commerce law, and under the control and supervision of the Commission.

Every trick of the law, every delay possible to be made, every stumbling-stone in the way of justice, was attempted in the case of Prendergast. But they all failed. The misguided assassin has been punished as the law provides, and we are confident the lesson is a good one. It is not so salutary as it would have been had the hanging taken place a few months ago, but it is not too late for notoriety-seeking murderers to understand the results of such deeds.

There is no sympathy for Pullman. His arrogance and intolerance have alienated all from him. The town he established becomes under close investigation a principality, not an American town. Yet, with this being true, the great public fails to see how hitting freight shippers in Toledo, or striking at New Orleans is going to hurt Pullman. You cannot strike arrogance that way.

The one laughable event connected with the strike was the enthusiasm with which the Knights of Labor all over the country stuck to their jobs when Sovereign called on them to strike to help Debs out of the hole.

### THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT'S POWER.

The authority of the President to use federal forces for the maintenance of order and the due execution of the laws of the United States in any state, has been questioned in the present troubles; and the plea has been advanced that the federal government can not send troops into a state without the state authorities ask for such aid. These views are both erroneous. The Revised Statutes of the United States give full authority to the national executive to do these things. Here is the section which covers the case:

Whenever insurrection, domestic violence, unlawful combinations or conspiracies, in any state so obstruct or hinder the execution of the laws thereof and of the United States, as to deprive any portion or class of the people of such rights, privileges, or immunities, or protection, named in the constitution and secured by the laws for the protection of such rights, privileges, or immunities, and the constituted authorities of such state are unable to protect, or, from any cause, fail in or refuse protection of the people in such rights, such facts shall be deemed a denial by such state of the equal protection of the laws to which they are entitled under the constitution of the United States; and in all such cases, or whenever any such insurrection, violence, unlawful combination or conspiracy, opposes or obstructs the laws of the United States, or the due execution thereof, or impedes or obstructs the due course of justice under the same, it shall be lawful for the President, and it shall be his duty, to take such measures, by the employment of the militia or the land and naval forces of the United States, or of either, or by other means, as he may deem necessary, for the suppression of such insurrection, domestic violence or combinations.

Furthermore, the national government has the power to call upon the militia of any state for service outside that state's boundaries. It can call on the governor for a detail from the National Guard, and the governor can order out any or all of the commands for service outside the state. But, before leaving the state, the troops must be mustered into the service of the United States. They still retain their relations to their own state, and appear in the field as state volunteers. The authority of the United States to do this is found in the following section of the Revised Statutes:

Whenever, by reason of unlawful obstructions, combinations or assemblages of persons, or rebellion against the authority of the government of the United States, it shall become impracticable, in the judgment of the President, to enforce, by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, the laws of the United States within any state or territory, it shall be lawful for the President to call forth the militia of any or all the states, and to employ such parts of the land and naval forces of the United States as he may deem necessary to enforce the faithful execution of the laws for the United States, or to suppress such rebellion in whatever state or territory thereof the laws of the United States may be forcibly opposed or the execution thereof forcibly obstructed.

Hence it follows that if the present strike is to develop into an actual war upon the government, the United States can at once bring into the field the entire militia of the individual states. The government can thus call an army of 110,000 men into the field within a day—that being the total of the National Guards of the various states—to maintain its authority and crush insurrection.

### PULLMAN'S STATEMENT.

George M. Pullman, the president of the Pullman company, comes before the public in a statement in which he again sets forth the company's side of the Pullman strike. It should be read by every one who desires to make up an impartial judgment of the greatest strike in an history. As to the direct cause of the Pullman trouble, he says the works were running at a loss, and they declined to grant the demand for an increase of wages which would have amounted to about one-fourth more. He reiterates that the company, nor any other prudent employer, could not agree to submit to arbitration the question whether it should open its shops at wages greater than their work could be sold for, and continue this indefinitely—or be accused of a breach of faith. So far as this proposition is concerned, Mr. Pullman is unquestionably right.

But there is no reason why the Pullman company should not have consented to the proposition that a proper committee should examine into the controversy and decide whether there was anything which could properly be made the subject of arbitration. This would bind the company to nothing. If the facts regarding the running of the works at a loss be as Mr. Pullman states, the committee would certainly so report, and the Pullman company be justified in the eyes of the American people.

Fortunately this will be done by the investigation under the O'Neill law, which President Cleveland will set on foot as soon as the strike is ended and matters have been restored to thir normal condition. The country will then know the facts in the Pullman strike, and be able to make up its judgment from the findings of the committee.

### INDIVIDUAL LIBERTY.

Every man has the right to do as he wills, consistent with the rights of others. He may work, or he may remain idle, as he pleases. But no other man has the right to say that he shall work, or that he shall not work. This is the principle of individual liberty on which our government is founded, and the government is bound to maintain it. It must maintain it, or free government dies. Therefore, if freedom is not to be an empty name, every resource must be employed, every constitutional power called into action, to maintain the right of lawful individual action.

The present strike is a denial of that right. It is the employment of force, and that, too, by a minority, to deny that right. Shall this be permitted? That is the question which confronts the nation to-day. And that is the only question. It matters not what started the strike. That is not in issue. It is silly to discuss who struck the match while the building is burning. Put out the fire, and then seek the incendiary. Restore the right of every one to conduct his lawful occupation without molestation first, and then it will be in order to discuss the why and wherefore of the matter.

The Blade has called attention to the names of those killed in Chicago riots, and the story the nomenclature told of low birth and anarchistic tendencies. Outside of Chicago, the worst rioting has been at Spring Valley, Ill. There, of the one hundred or more men arrested, and the half-dozen killed, not one is of American birth or adoption. They are Italians and Lithuanians, and the lowest of Europe's civilization. Against such people, the time has come to put up the bars.

Those Democratic papers which abused Governor McKinley for sending troops to quell the riots during the coal miners' strike are having an embarrassing time in trying to justify Cleveland for doing the same thing at Chicago.


# $500 IN PREMIUMS!

## FOR JULY.

To be Given to Friends of the Weekly Blade who Will Assist us to GIVE AWAY 100,000 Three Months' Subscriptions

Our donation offer of three months' subscriptions for the month of June was a wonderful success. Of the 100,000 offered, nearly one-half have been taken, leaving over 50,000 to be given during July. As the offer is becoming more widespread every day, we look for a greater demand the second month. As heretofore announced, we duplicate for July our most wonderful proposition for June.

Everybody knows the times are hard. Thousands and thousands of families in the country have been absolutely compelled to discontinue or cut down their supply of newspaper reading from lack of funds—many are unable this season to afford a single newspaper—and yet, never has there been a time in the history of our country when a newspaper was more important to the living masses. Every day has brought and will continue to bring forth new situations and events, and who cares in this age to live in the dark?

Just so certain as the times are now discouraging, an era of prosperity is sure to follow. We may be mistaken, but we firmly believe that the Toledo Weekly Blade is the best newspaper published for the masses, and we have an idea that if we can nominally give away 100,000 three months subscriptions now, to those who appreciate a good family newspaper, a large percentage will become our regular patrons upon the return of better times. Hence this bold and remarkable proposition, expensive to us, but which we hope will be appreciated by at least 100,000 new readers.

**The Coupon Card.**

The offer below of five hundred dollars in premiums to friends of The Blade who will assist us to distribute the 100,000 subscriptions, is open to anybody who receives a COUPON CARD from us. Some weeks ago we mailed coupon cards to all subscribers, agents, postmasters, and others likely to be interested. These cards were made good for July as well as June. Any interested reader who has not received one of these cards, will please write us, and we will forward a card at once. We will also forward sample copies of The Blade on application.

**The Premiums.**

Last year we gave thirty-three premiums in June, and the same in July, worth $200. This year we offer 320 premiums, worth $1,000. Deducting one-half already awarded for June leaves the following liberal offer for the month of July:

First. To the person sending us during July the largest number of addresses for the Weekly Blade three months, upon terms stated on our coupon card, we will give a first-class Family Sewing Machine worth $45.

Second. The same to person sending us the second largest number during July.

To the third largest during July, a Gents' Gold Hunting Case Watch worth $40.

To fourth largest, an open face Gold Watch worth $30.

To fifth largest, a Ladies' Gold Watch worth $25.

The next ten largest clubs in order, will each get a nickel case Elgin or Waltham Watch, worth $16 each.

The next ten largest clubs in order will each receive a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia.

The next ten largest clubs in order, each a dozen nickel teaspoons.

The next fifty in order, each a Columbian Souvenir Half Dollar—now very rare—worth at least one dollar each.

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the book "Nasby in Exile."

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the "Nasby Letters" in book form.

The next twenty-five, each a paper cover novel.

Above enumerates 160 premiums, worth $500, to be awarded to the largest lists sent us in July. Practically, almost every competitor for premiums will win something. Of course, we expect clubs from thousands; many sending clubs just to favor the friends of their community, without expecting remuneration. We want every person who gets one of our coupon cards, or at least we want one person at every postoffice, to mail us a club of ten or more names on or about July 2. After sending one club, additional clubs will be easier to obtain, as by that time the wonderful cheapness of The Blade will be much talked about, and every family will want to come in. After sending a second club your chances are good for one of our premiums, and those who send above 100 names will be pretty close to one of the high premiums. Remember that the above 160 premiums are awarded, one each, to 160 persons sending the most names to us during the month of July. This plan is all the more interesting because many who earned premiums in June will be just as likely to get another in July, and many who failed to get a premium in June will know better how to make pretty sure for July.

As stated above, we shall practically give away these three months subscriptions. We will make a nominal charge of a trifle for each name (the prices will be stated on the coupon cards), the amount being barely sufficient to cover cost of mailing and premiums awarded for collecting the addresses—leaving us an expense of several thousand dollars for paper, postage and other details as our donation to those out of employment, and for other reasons embarrassed for want of reading matter in all parts of the United States.

Never was there a time so easy as now to take names for a good newspaper under such an arrangement as we offer, as never before were so many families without newspapers. While this offer is especially designed for the needy of every postoffice, it is also open to all. It will be possible under the liberal offer we propose to secure the name of every reading person at every postoffice that does not now take the Blade, whether they take other papers or none. In canvassing for new names, you can assure all that in addition to the regular good features of the Weekly Blade, they will also have the reading of an excellent serial story to begin on July 10, as announced in to-day's Weekly Blade. Also say to them that before their time expires we will make another special announcement for the benefit of these special short time subscribers only, that will make them very glad they joined our ranks.

**Instructions and Conditions.**

Every person reading this announcement who has not got a coupon card, should write us at once, and one will be quickly mailed you. Also write for specimen copy or copies of the Weekly Blade to show while canvassing. Each card will give the nominal price you are to send us with each name, and also eight coupons. Four coupons, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 for June, and four coupons likewise for July use. It will be expected that you mail us your first club (at least ten names to each club) about July 2. Cut off July coupon No. 1 and enclose with your first club, (no matter how many names). You see these coupons are your authority for sending names at so low a price. Then follow with a second club and July coupon No. 2 as speedily as possible. We desire at least four clubs, using the four coupons, during July, but if more clubs are sent we will accept the additional ones without coupons, as after getting four clubs from you, we shall recognize your right to supplement them. Your last July club should be mailed not later than the 28th day of the month, as we want to make up the award on August 3. Be sure to number the names of your lists from one up to whatever total number of names you send us, so that the number opposite the last name of your last July list will represent the total number of names you have sent. This will enable us to quickly make up the award.

Each club should consist of not less than ten names, and as many more as you choose. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to size of the community. We want every friend of The Blade to send us at least one club in July, even if you do not compete for the premiums, just to do an act of charity to the needy in your neighborhood. It will also extend our acquaintance just that much, and we will appreciate it also. We shall name the price so low that we cannot allow any deduction for cost of remitting. However, beginning with July 1 the cost of money orders (P. O.) will be greatly reduced, and the cost of remitting will be so small that we feel sure every friend of The Blade will help to the extent of at least one club without remuneration, especially when we assume so great an expense for the benefit of your friends and neighbors. Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter. Be sure to enclose a coupon with each order, in numerical order, as long as they last. Upon reading our coupon card in connection with this article, our plan will appear perfectly plain to you, and you will realize this to be the most remarkable offer to newspaper readers ever made by any publisher. We shall now wait with bated breath to see how many friends The Toledo Blade has in this broad land.


### A SOUTHERN COMMITTEE.

The South is in full charge of the tariff bill. The conference committee, consisting of eight Democrats, is made up of all Southern men, except one, and he—Senator Voorhees—has always naturally been classed with the Southerners. This is the Southern tariff brigade:

| | |
|---|---|
| Senator Voorhees | Indiana |
| Senator Harris | Tennessee |
| Senator Vest | Missouri |
| Senator Jones | Arkansas |
| Representative Wilson | West Virginia |
| Representative McMillin | Tennessee |
| Representative Turner | Georgia |
| Representative Montgomery | Kentucky |

If the South don't get what it wants, it will do something it has never been charged with before.

To Governors Altgeld, Pennoyer, Waite et al: "State rights" died some thirty years ago. It is buried at Appomattox.

### SHE DID'NT APPROVE OF IT.

Mr. Pike—Do you ride a bicycle, Miss Short?
Miss Short—No! I think some of the costumes horribly immodest.

### BUSINESS IN PROGRESS.

One Lowell, Mass., carpet mill has $500,000 worth of carpets on hand.

An immense cotton mill at Columbia, S. C., is run entirely by electricity.

Projects to build over forty paper mills in the Southern States are under way.

Big vessels are now loading green yellow pine in Sabine Pass, Texas, for New York.

A $300,000 cotton mill will be hurried to completion at Craigdale, Ala., and one at Pelzer, S. C., to cost $500,000.

There is a rapid increase in exports from Southern ports, especially Charleston, New Orleans and Galveston.

Twelve steamships are to be built to ply along the Pacific and Atlantic coasts from Mexican ports, to make trade for Mexico.

It is estimated that 100,000 wage workers will return to Europe this year, owing to the hard times here. East-bound passenger steamers are all crowded.

If electricity works all right on the Chicago elevated roads, it will be introduced on New York roads. If it is put on these two lines it will go everywhere.

The most important late invention is one which smelts iron into castings of the very finest quality with electricity and rarefied air. The process works with water power and without fuel.

The effect of trolley construction in dispersing population will soon be felt. Crowded cities are now unnecessary and cheap fares and rapid travel will soon deplete overcrowded sections.

Big irrigation schemes are under way in the San Joaquin valley, California, which completes the building of 110 miles of canal, to reclaim 400,000 acres of land, and cost $2,000,000. In all about $40,000,000 are to be expended in this direction.

When the Nicaragua Canal is built, the Atlantic coast will be supplied with lumber from Puget Sound. Last month a Chicago house bought 20,000,000 feet of white pine from a Wisconsin firm, the largest single sale ever made.

Colonization schemes are multiplying. A company with five million dollars capital has been organized at New Orleans to establish a steamship line to Colombia, S. A., and to build railroads, which he and backers there, to start immense plantations and raise stuff to sell here.

The business world is trembling over two possibilities; first, a deeper plunge into depression, as a result of tariff legislation; second, the possibity of a sudden turn for the better. Never in our history has there been such a general and extraordinary reduction of work and expenditures.

Nearly all the ore mining in the South is done by negro labor. In Alabama negro labor is rapidly taking the place of white. Carload after carload of negro miners are being emptied into the coal mines of Virginia and Pennsylvania, and it is not improbable that the next generation will see the labor of mining done almost entirely by Africans.

### A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

The rock of Gibraltar resembles in outline a lion in a resting position.

The mean annual temperature of the Arctic regions is below 20 degrees Fahrenheit.

The starfish has no nose, but the whole of its underside is endowed with the sense of smell.

A humming bird is said to have been stung to death by a bee at Columbia, Wis., recently.

An old boiler, which the owner claims belonged to the first boat propelled by steam in the world, is a relic at Fredericksburg, Va.

The 177,856 craters which have been discovered on the moon are supposed to have been caused by a bombardment of aerolites.

Smokestacks of ocean steamers are much larger than is generally supposed. They range from fourteen to eighteen feet in diameter.

Civilized people didn't begin to sit at the dining table until the time of Charlemagne. Previous to that they reclined at their meals.

The number of telephone stations in Germany, which was 1,501 in 1881, had increased at the beginning of the present year to 61,568.

In Hungary it is the custom for the groom to give the bride a kick after the wedding ceremony to make her feel her subjection.

All known chemical elements are represented in sea water. They are not always capable of being detected by chemical analysis.

In times of scarcity the South African natives sometimes rob the nests of the white ants, and as much as five bushels of grain have been taken from a single nest.

The tail of the kangaroo is the finest part of the animal. It is considered dainty food when boiled in its own skin, which afterward may be drawn off like a glove.

Last year at the crematory of the Pere-la-Chaise cemetery, Paris, there were 3,761 cremations. In Tokio, the chief city of Japan, the average number of cremations is 30 a day.

### NATURAL HISTORY NOTES.

There is a twin crystal of emerald in St. Petersburg 7 inches long, 4 broad and weighing 4 1-2 pounds.

The sundews are carnivorous plants. When an insect touches the liquid on the leaves it is held while the leaf covers over it, smothering it.

The Venus flytrap, a flower indigenous to our Southern states, catches flies by an apparatus exactly like the ordinary spring trap or fox trap.

A race between a kangaroo and an ostrich is to be run in Sydney, N. S. W. It will be a handicap. The course is one mile, and the kangaroo will have 200 yards' start.

Bolaa is the name of a new discovery made in the forests of Surinam. It is a substitute for the rapidly disappearing India rubber and gutta percha.

It is said that a man in Philadelphia has a collection of minerals second to one in the world, that of the British museum. It is valued at $500,000.

R. A. Vance, of Cross Timber, Mo., owns a pearl taken from a mussel shell caught at the head of Bell's island, in the Osage river, that he claims weighs 61 grains. If the weight is correct the pearl is one of the largest in the world.

White Gustav Hess, of Brooklyn, and party were fishing off Pine island recently they anchored an eight-foot shark. Before it was finally landed it had towed the boat for a considerable distance.

### PERSONS AND THINGS.

There are 57,000 women engaged in farming in the United States.

One thousand carloads of pocket flasks for liquor were used in Cincinnati last year.

The first known instance of the use of coal was in England in the year 850. It was then called "fossil fuel."

A horse at Passaic, N. J., committed suicide by wading into a canal and holding his head under water until unconsciousness resulted.

Fish in the Puget Sound cities are cheaper than ever before. Large halibut sell for 2½ cents each. Many fish of unusual size are being taken by the fishing boats. Recently a halibut weighing 175 pounds was brought ashore.

Senator Lexow, of New York, who was never heard of until the committee of which he is chairman got after the New York police department was nominated as a forlorn hope last fall. He hails from Rockland county, one small and unimportant and won in a Democratic gerrymandered district by an overwhelming Republican majority.

Now that the battle is over, what has been gained?

# THE CORRECTED AWARDS

### FINAL LIST OF THOSE RECEIVING OUR JUNE PREMIUMS.

**Read It Over and See How Easy It is to Earn a Valuable Premium.**

As stated at the time, the premium list we published in our issue of July 5, was made up hastily, and contained many errors. The following revised list we believe to be correct, and accordingly the awards will be made this week.

As heretofore announced, these premiums will be duplicated for large lists sent us during July, and there is yet plenty of time for those who will make the effort. Hundreds of our subscribers can yet send more than 333 names this month, if they will set about it.

1—Sewing machine, W. E. Love, Trenton, Tenn., 333 subscribers.
2—Sewing machine, E. K. Paine, Indianola, Iowa, 332.
3—Gents' hunting case watch, G. E. Kidder, North Warren, Pa., 329.
4—Open face gold watch, John Murphy, Spencer, West Va., 302.
5—Ladies' gold watch, E. Rigdon, Aurora, Mo., 300.
6—Nickel case watch, Frank Cornwell, Spickard, Mo., 299.
7—Nickel case watch, Lyman S. Hodges, San Antonio, Texas, 298.
8—Nickel case watch, D. C. Young, Fredonia, Kansas, 241.
9—Nickel case watch, Chris. McRae, Muskegon, Mich., 225.
10—Nickel case watch, J. N. Legard, Halstead, Kansas, 225.
11—Nickel case watch, O. P. Anderson, Osceola, Iowa, 216.
12—Nickel case watch, J. E. Golden, Fairfield, Illinois, 210.
13—Nickel case watch, Hope Gaus, Salem, Oregon, 203.
14—Nickel case watch, J. T. Skinner, North Syracuse, N. Y., 200.
15—Nickel case watch, John Smith, Burlingame, Kansas, 198.
16—Set of encyclopedia, J. W. Sifrist, La Rue, Ohio, 188.
17—Set of encyclopedia, D. W. Thuma, Oregon, Mo., 184.
18—Set of encyclopedia, R. B. Morris, Monon, Indiana, 170.
19—Set of encyclopedia, S. E. Brillhart, Reynoldsville, Pa., 167.
20—Set of encyclopedia, J. E. Schwartz, Belmore, Ohio, 161.
21—Set of encyclopedia, John Jackson, Canisteo, N. Y., 161.
22—Set of encyclopedia, David Byers, Winfield, Kansas, 160.
23—Set of encyclopedia, J. M. Stokes, Lebanon, Oregon, 157.
24—Set of encyclopedia, Mrs. William Duffin, Rock Island, Illinois, 155.
25—Set of encyclopedia, J. E. Ferebee, Cumberland Furnace, Tenn., 151.
26—Dozen nickel tea spoons, Crosby Knox, Fembroke, New Hampshire, 150.
27—Dozen nickel tea spoons, P. M. Smith, Parkersburgh, West Va., 150.
28—Dozen nickel tea spoons, H. D. Henderson, Salisbury, Vermont, 150.
29—Dozen nickel tea spoons, M. B. Fraley, Nickellsville, Virginia, 148.
30—Dozen nickel tea spoons, J. C. Baker, Springvale, Maine, 147.
31—Dozen nickel tea spoons, Prentiss Havlin, La Fayette, Tenn., 146.
32—Dozen nickel tea spoons, F. M. Brannen, Greenville, Tenn., 143.
33—Dozen nickel tea spoons, Lafayette Ketcham, Fayetteville, Arkansas, 140.
34—Dozen nickel tea spoons, John A. Munden, Dayton, O., 140.
35—Dozen nickel tea spoons, William Smith, Marysville, Ohio, 129.
36—Souvenir half dollar, W. H. Bain, Eldorado, Ill., 137.
37—Souvenir half dollar, S. B. Washburn, Collins Center, N. Y., 137.
38—Souvenir half dollar, A. H. Bailey, Sheffield, Pa., 134.
39—Souvenir half dollar, William Harbaugh, Geneseo, Ill., 134.
40—Souvenir half dollar, W. H. South, Enfield, Ill., 131.
41—Souvenir half dollar, George W. Teurtellet, Coral, Mich., 130.
42—Souvenir half dollar, W. R. Campbell, Watauga, Tenn., 130.
43—Souvenir half dollar, Amos Wolfe, Emporia, Kan., 129.
44—Souvenir half dollar, J. A. Bales, Prairie Center, Kan., 129.
45—Souvenir half dollar, James Trowbridge, Mays, Ind., 129.
46—Souvenir half dollar, E. W. Dorland, Clermont, Ia., 127.
47—Souvenir half dollar, Warren Parsons, Kasota, Minn., 122.
48—Souvenir half dollar, F. Rulong, Silver Hill, W. Va., 121.
49—Souvenir half dollar, J. E. Pangburn, Manchester, O., 120.
50—Souvenir half dollar, E. R. Lind, Moline, Ill., 120.
51—Souvenir half dollar, E. E. Buskirk, Stanford, Ind., 120.
52—Souvenir half dollar, John C. Ryan, Frankfort, Ind., 120.
53—Souvenir half dollar, R. D. Ward, Blue Mound, Ill., 119.
54—Souvenir half dollar, S. S. Harris, Enon, Mo., 118.
55—Souvenir half dollar, Merritt Burr, Council Grove, Kan., 117.
56—Souvenir half dollar, J. C. Rose, Fontana, Kan., 117.
57—Souvenir half dollar, E. H. Miller, Shanswick, Ind., 112.
58—Souvenir half dollar, H. P. Reading, Salem, Mo., 116.
59—Souvenir half dollar, C. E. Wentling, Paw Paw, W. Va., 111.
60—Souvenir half dollar, G. B. Wright, Albany, Ky., 109.
61—Souvenir half dollar, D. T. Morgan, Beloit, Kan., 103.
62—Souvenir half dollar, T. Cunningham, Trenton, Mo., 102.
63—Souvenir half dollar, C. W. Walker, Fort Dodge, Ia., 102.
64—Souvenir half dollar, J. A. Joyner, Clarksburgh, Tenn., 102.
65—Souvenir half dollar, A. Mosier, Osgood, Ind., 100.
66—Souvenir half dollar, H. E. Tooker, West Fork, Ark., 100.
67—Souvenir half dollar, J. C. Butcher, Appleton, Wis., 99.
68—Souvenir half dollar, T. G. Thompson, Deford, Mich., 98.
69—Souvenir half dollar, W. K. Stanfield, Seymour, Ind., 97.
70—Souvenir half dollar, J. A. Miller, Milford Center, O., 95.
71—Souvenir half dollar, George Babcock, Bundy's Crossing, N. Y., 90.
72—Souvenir half dollar, H. S. Byers, Grinnell, Iowa, 90.
73—Souvenir half dollar, E. E. Peay, Factory, Kentucky, 88.
74—Souvenir half dollar, J. W. Abbott, Republic City, Kansas, 89.
75—Souvenir half dollar, Mrs. Peter V. Blue, St. Paris, Ohio, 87.
76—Souvenir half dollar, M. Odon, Frankfort, Illinois, 86.
77—Souvenir half dollar, M. C. Riley, Tobasco, Ohio, 86.
78—Souvenir half dollar, R. W. Hunter, Heltonville, Indiana, 85.
79—Souvenir half dollar, J. W. Manvell, Green Ridge, Mo., 84.
80—Souvenir half dollar, J. H. Edwards, Alliance, Ohio, 82.
81—Souvenir half dollar, G. I. Pope, Corning, N. Y., 82.
82—Souvenir half dollar, J. B. Greer, Stuttgart, Arkansas, 81.
83—Souvenir half dollar, J. B. Mikesell, Milton, Pa., 81.
84—Souvenir half dollar, W. E. Bryson, Weston, West Va., 81.
85—Nasby in Exile, H. A. Davis, Huntington, West Va., 81.
86—Nasby in Exile, Art Drake, Argos, Indiana, 80.
87—Nasby in Exile, James Offill, Prairie City, Iowa, 80.
88—Nasby in Exile, W. P. Jeffries, West Cliffy, Kentucky, 77.
89—Nasby in Exile, T. Head, Seneca, Mo., 75.
90—Nasby in Exile, Robert Kizer, Adrian, Mo., 75.
91—Nasby in Exile, R. U. Jackson, Park Place, Arkansas, 73.
92—Nasby in Exile, J. H. Jenner, Leavenworth, Indiana, 72.
93—Nasby in Exile, Thomas Brandon, Arkansas City, Kas., 71.
94—Nasby in Exile, J. D. Girton, Ottumwa, Iowa, 71.
95—Nasby in Exile—S. L. Moon, Flushing, Mich., 71.
96—Nasby in Exile—E. Swartout, St. Lawrence, N. Y., 70.
97—Nasby in Exile, C. S. Norton, Nortonville, Ill., 70.
98—Nasby in Exile—Thomas J. Zook, Holt, Mo., 69.
99—Nasby in Exile, G. W. Bryant, Sardis, Tenn., 68.
100—Nasby in Exile, S. B. McGregor, Pennsborough, West Va., 68.
101—Nasby in Exile, C. G. Gaston, Odessa, Mo., 66.
102—Nasby in Exile, E. C. Cooley, M. D., Hawkinsville, Ga., 65.
103—Nasby in Exile, W. H. Jackson, Ingraham, Illinois, 64.
104—Nasby in Exile, Phil. Chipman, Brooklyn, Illinois, 63.
105—Nasby in Exile, Herman Sprague, Hubbardstown, Mich., 63.
106—Nasby in Exile, A. Gibson, Battle Creek, Mich., 63.
107—Nasby in Exile, Isaiah Beasley, Reidsville, Ga., 63.
108—Nasby in Exile, Isaiah Beasley, Reidsville, Ga., 63.
109—Nasby in Exile, J. A. Fisher, Edon, O., 62.
110—Nasby in Exile, I. M. Rothwick, Morenci, Mich., 62.
111—Nasby Letters, G. W. Raney, Haysville, Tenn., 62.
112—Nasby Letters, H. C. Rowe, Auburn, Neb., 61.
113—Nasby Letters, A. H. Tomonek, Avon Lake, O., 61.
114—Nasby Letters, Mrs. Elizabeth Madison, Brace, Tenn., 60.
115—Nasby Letters, J. Braden, Byesville, O., 60.
116—Nasby Letters, G. W. S. Michael, Esbon, Kan., 60.
117—Nasby Letters, Mrs. Rachel Woodring, Blystone, Pa., 60.
118—Nasby Letters, George W. Watson, Markle, Ind., 60.
119—Nasby Letters, Fabius Robbins, Walnut, Kan., 59.
120—Nasby Letters, John Michael, Spring Lick, Ky., 59.
121—Nasby Letters, W. H. Maxey, Flippin, Ky., 57.

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122—Nasby Letters, I. W. Eurit, Macy, Ind., 56.
122—Nasby Letters, Joseph C. Freeby, Long Beach, Cal., 56.
124—Nasby Letters, Ole Hanson, Halifax, N. S., 56.
125—Nasby Letters, Andrew Cotton, Pollock, Mo., 55.
126—Nasby Letters, Sam Shadowen, Tateville, Ky., 55.
127—Nasby Letters, William Wilson, Arkadelphia, Ark., 54.
128—Nasby Letters, L. B. Bickford, Lamar, Mo., 54.
129—Nasby Letters, G. W. K. Williams, Biltmore, N. C., 53.
130—Nesby Letters, W. C. Peters, Orr, Ky., 53.
131—Nasby Letters, D. Goodwin, Harrison, Ark., 53.
132—Nasby Letters, L. Jarvis, New Albany, Miss., 52.
133—Nasby Letters, Mrs. Jennie Long Spivey, Tenn., 52.
134—Nasby Letters, John C. Randall, Oakwood, Ill., 52.
135—Nasby Letters, Eddie Lubbes, Union, Ore., 51.
136—Paper novel, C. B. Wiseman, Rineyville, Ky., 51.
137—Paper novel, E. Truesdell, Breedsville, Mich., 50.
138—Paper novel, E. K. Whitmore, Crested Butte, Colo., 50.
139—Paper novel, D. P. King, Pleasant Retreat, W. Va., 50.
140—Paper novel, Mrs. I. H. Hill, Providence Ky., 50.
141—Paper novel, Jeffie Sears, Ackley Station, Pa., 50.
142—Paper novel, Mrs. Mary W. Reynolds, Noblesville, Ind., 50.
143—Paper novel, J. N. Sample, Elizaville, Ind., 50.
144—Paper novel, J. N. George, Enod, Ia., 50.
145—Paper novel, J. T. Asprey, Maury City, Tenn., 50.
146—Paper novel, J. Wiseman, Malta, O., 50.
146—Paper novel, E. F. Marlin, Forkner's Hill, Mo., 50.
148—Paper novel, C. Dewhurst, Laona, N. Y., 49.
149—Paper novel, O. B. Lingle, Cameron, Mo., 48.
150—Paper novel, R. E. Rieg, Trumbull, Neb., 48.
151—Paper novel, P. Baker, Dexter, Kan., 47.
152—Paper novel, C. W. Richmond, Eugene, Ore., 47.
153—Paper novel, Hayes Bauman, Graysville, Tenn., 46.
154—Paper novel, D. C. Landon, Van Wert, O., 46.
155—Paper novel, P. A. Meador, Long Creek, Tenn., 46.
156—Paper novel, John A. Collins, Jamesport, Mo., 45.
157—Paper novel, G. W. Fairbrother, sr., Brownsville, Neb., 44.
158—Paper novel, Jacob Sheets, New Franklin, Pa., 44.
159—Paper novel, J. M. Jones, Forest, O., 44.
160—Paper novel, I. B. Henderson, Napoleon, O., 44.

## JULY JINGLES.

The youth is leaving college
With his head crammed full of knowledge,
And thinking in his heart he knows it all, all, all;
And to those who do not know it,
At some early day he'll show it,
When he comes to show his skill in playing ball, ball, ball.

The maid is graduated,
All her thirst for learning sated,
No longer over sums abstruse she pores, pores, pores;
But finds more dear employment,
And a livelier enjoyment,
In shopping tours among the dry goods stores, stores, stores.

The boy who's been in swimming
Dashes with tears bedimming
His eyes, that such a thing he's been about, 'bout, 'bout;
But finds a deal of bother
In explaining to his mother
How it happens that his shirt's inside out, out, out.

—New York Press.

## PROFITABLE OLD AGE.

"In my 80th year," wrote Humboldt in 1849, "I am still enabled to enjoy the satisfaction of completing a third edition of my work, remolding it entirely to meet the requirements of the present time." Five years later Humboldt was hard at work completing his "Cosmos."

Dr. Johnson, when 73 years old, and while staggering under an attack of paralysis sufficiently severe to render him speechless, composed a Latin prayer in order to test the loss of retention of his mental faculties. A few years before his death he applied himself to the study of the Dutch language. In one morning shortly before his death he amused himself by committing to memory 500 lines of Virgil.

Arnauld translated Josephus when 80 years old, and at the age of 82 was still referred to as "the great Arnauld."

Sir Henry Spelman, who passed his early life as a farmer, began his scientific studies at 50 years of age and before his death came to be known as the most learned antiquary and legal authority of his time.

Dante proposed to translate the whole "Iliad" when in his 68th year, and his most pleasing productions were written in his old age.

Michael Angelo preserved his creative genius to extreme old age. His favorite motto is said to have been, "Yet I am learning."

Sir Christopher Wren, who retired from public life at the age of 86, spent the next five years in literary, astronomical and religious studies.

"The era of three score and ten is an agreeable age for writing," wrote Decker. "Your mind has not lost its vigor and envy leaves you in peace."

The opening of one of La Mothe le Vayer's remarkable letters is as follows: "I should but ill rturn the favors God has granted me in the 80th year of my age should I allow myself to give way to that shameless want of occupation which I have condemned all my life."

## THE SMALL BOY AT PLAY.

**A New Trick That Kept the Recording Angel Pretty Busy.**

The other Sunday night when an uptown avenue was crowded with young ladies and their escorts, the peculiar actions of two youngsters attracted the attention of a passer-by, who stopped to see what they were up to. He noticed that one of the young imps would stand near the curb-stone, while the other would follow some young man who had his best girl on his arm.

When the pair had separated about twenty feet, the young man would suddenly spring into the air with a yell of pain, clapping his hand to his side, while the young one would walk on ahead of him with the innocence of a cherub.

It was not, however, until the gentleman had bribed one of the conspirators with a quarter that he learned the secret. The boys had a string of knotted elastic about two feet long, ending in a heavy bunch. This one held while the other followed the victim. At the proper distance a signal was given, and the knot brought up against the thin fabric of a pair of summer trousers, with a sting that elucidated remarks which must have kept the recording angel in tears all the evening.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

## BUSINESS AND INDUSTRY.

Ships are to have electric lights on their mastheads, to show clearly which way they are steering.

By the manufacture of tin plate in America, British exports fell off last month to 25,000 tons from 37,000 tons in June, 1893.

A year ago the weekly production of pig iron was 153,762 tons. At present it is 85,950 tons. The capacity is 225,000 tons per week.

Bridge building engineers have a record of over 300 bridges, big and little, that are to be built by railroads and municipalities, as soon as times get better.

Uncle Sam proposes to subscribe to 700,000 shares of the $30,000 shares of the new Nicaragua canal, in order that we may have a whack at the $1,500,000,000 worth of trade with the countries that will be reached through it.

Japan has 1,870 miles of railroad built, and 1,400 miles more will soon be constructed. The government is ordering a large quantity of sugar refining and textile machinery, intending to make sugar and cloth on a large scale.

The agricultural products of the Southern states, exclusive of cotton, amount to a value of $1,000,000,000 per year. One third of this is in corn, oats and tobacco, $35,000,000 each; sugar and molasses are worth $36,000,000; potatoes, $19,000,000.

The Fire Island lighthouse, just outside of New York harbor, is to have an electric light equal to 452,000,000 candles. All our light-houses are to have better lights. All of England's light-houses are to be put in telephonic communication with stations inland.

French, German, Belgian, Russian and Dutch engineers meet next week at The Hague to determine how best to construct canals, so that big vessels can go fast through them, and how to use the rivers of Europe, in conjunction with the canals, to cheapen freight and travel.

The fastest train in the world covers the run from New York to Buffalo, 440 miles, in 8 hours and 40 minutes. It will soon be extended to Chicago; then, when the electric road to St. Louis is built, that distance will be made at the rate of 100 miles per hour. There is talk of putting on a lightning express from St. Louis to Denver.

There are 176,000 miles of railroad in the United States, 34,758 locomotives, of which 15,538 are freight engines; there are 1,973,916 cars, of which 54,856 were added last year, and of which 31,384 are passenger cars. There are 873,600 employes. Value of property, $10,506,000,000. There were 600,000,000 passengers carried last year. The net profit was $8,118,745.

There are 100 profit-sharing concerns in this country. As soon as times are all right more will start. Many employers like the idea. The principle is just and ought to prevail, although it cannot solve the labor question or go far to prevent the inequitable division of wealth. Big fortunes are made by speculation or monopoly control, or by increase of wealth due to the expansion of the people's necessities.

Last year the world's production of wheat was 2,400,000,000 bushels. The consumption of wheat per head of population is calculated as follows: England, 320 pounds; Italy, 310 pounds; Holland, 283 pounds; Austria, 187 pounds; Portugal, 186 pounds; Denmark 165 pound; Germany, 143 pounds; Norway, 66 pounds; Sweden, 56 pounds; Russia, 99 pounds; United States, 357 pounds; France, 705 pounds; Switzerland, 405 pounds; Spain, 418 pounds; Belgium, 278 pounds, and Hungary, 351 pounds.

## A LITTLE LATE.

**But This Woman Got There Just the Same.**

"When a woman makes her mind up to anything," said the man with the ginger beard, "they ain't no way of perventin' her from reachin' the end she aims at."

"Thouten she dies, of course," remarked the grocer.

"It does look to me," said the man with the ginger beard to the rash interrupter, "like you have the most natural gift of tellin' what you don't know every time you open your mouth of any man I ever knowed. I will admit," continued the man with the ginger beard, as the grocer assumed a humbled expression, "that you are all right in the grocery business. Fact is, a man would have to be pretty smooth to make a livin' out of the kind o' stock you keep. Now, the time you explained the hair bein' in the butter because the butter wasn't strong enough to hold itself together without it was plum good. Howsomever, it looks like rain, an' I can't waste no more time on you. Now this here woman—"

"Which woman?"

"This here woman I was thinkin' of when I spoke was just like all the rest of 'em; when her mind was sot, it was sot. Pore thing, she had to die to get her own way, but she got it."

"Love affair?" asked the man from Potato Creek, who had a romantic streak in his mental composition.

"Love affair nothin'. She was married to her third husband. They hadn't been married fer more'n a week, I guess, before the old man begins twittin' her because she was so thin, an' wonderin' why the Lord couldn't a-seen fit to make her weigh as much as his first wife. 'How much did the dear angel weigh?' she asked him, kinder sarcastic like one day, when they had been jawin' a little more than common.

"'Just exactly 155 pounds,' says he.

"'Well,' says she, 'I'm a-goin' to git to that weight if it takes me a hundred years.'

"Howsomever, 'stead of gittin any fatter, she gits thinner and thinner right along, till at last she ups and dies. 'Well,' says the old man, 'seems like she didn't git to that there weight she started fer after all. I guess she weighed nearer 55 than 155.' But that's all he knowed about it. About two years after they was a boom in real estate, and the old graveyard turnin' out to be pretty good town lots, the folks had to move, this here woman among the rest. When they come to dig her up she had petrified."

"Petrified, I suppose you mean," said the school teacher.

"Anyhow I mean she had turned to rock. An' jes fer curiosity they weighed her. Funny thing, too. She comes exactly to that there 155 pounds she alles said she'd git, and they won't never anybody make me believe she didn't know what she was doin' all the time."—Indianapolis Journal.

## A Pleasant Definition.

"Jack," said a young girl to her beau, "here's a piece in the paper headed 'Kismet.' What does 'Kismet' mean?"

"The word must be pronounced with the 't' silent."

"Why, that would be 'Kiss me.'" said Nettie.

"With the greatest pleasure," replied Jack, and he did.—Spare Moments.

# FOUR LEADERS ARRESTED

### THEY ARE DEBS, HOWARD, KELEHER AND ROGERS.

**They Are Released on Bail—The Charge is Obstructing United States Mails.**

Chicago, July 11.—Slowly, but steadily, calmly and certainly, as befits the supreme power of a great nation throughout that wide stretch of its domain where evil-disposed persons taking advantage of an exceptional industrial condition to incite violence and bloodshed, the federal government is moving to the accomplishment of that for which its powers were delegated to it by the people—the preservation of order and the safety of life and property.

The federal grand jury, after receiving the instructions of United States Judge Grosscup, yesterday afternoon returned indictments against Eugene V. Debs, president of the A. R. U.; George W. Howard, its vice president; Sylvester Keleher, secretary, and L. W. Rogers, one of its directors, and shortly thereafter the four men were arrested.

**Charged With Conspiracy.**

They are charged with conspiracy to block the progress of the United States mails. Joined in the indictment with the four leaders of the railway union was James Murwin, the Rock Island striker who threw the switch which derailed a mail train at Blue Island on the night of June 30. Debs, Howard, Keleher and Rogers were taken into the office of District Attorney Milchrist immediately after their arrest, and after a few hours' detention were released on bail by Judge Grosscup, their bonds being $10,000 each.

The federal grand jury spent but a short time on the case of Debs and the other leaders of the strike. The case against them for conspiracy had been prepared some days ago by Attorneys Milchrist and Walker, and the grand jurors had not been at work two hours when the indictment was ready to be presented in court. It was based on some of the public utterances of Debs and the other leaders and this was clinched by the original orders in writing sent out by Debs directing men on the different railways to quit their work, thus stopping the running of mail trains.

A large number of telegrams sent by Debs from his headquarters giving directions which extended the blockade of the trains, were submitted to the grand jury by E. M. Mulford, manager of the Western Union Telegraph company, under a subpoena issued by the United States court.

**Qualified for $250,000.**

The bondsmen are Alderman William Fitzgerald, who qualified to the sum of $250,000, and William Skakel, who qualified for $50,000; the bonds being in the sum of $100,000 each. It was some time later when the formality of signing was completed and the indicted ones left the building in company with their bondsmen. Marshal Arnold found Debs in his apartments at the Leland when he took him into custody.

While waiting for bail to be arranged, Debs in an interview said: "Since I have been brought here, I am informed that officers in the country have gone to our headquarters and taken my personal correspondence and some of the records of the American Railway Union.

I do not know by what right this act has been committed. It seems to me to be an infamous outrage. Not only did they take my personal effects and papers, but carried with them my unopened mail. I have never heard of that before in this country and I do not wish to speak further about it until I am informed by what right the act was committed. In Russia and not out of that have such things been done."

## DEBS'S PRIVATE PAPERS.

**Were Returned to Him by Order of Judge Grosscup.**

Chicago, July 11.—Judge Grosscup sent for Debs and also for District Attorney Milchrist to-day. When both were before him he said: "I understand from statements published in the newspapers that among books and papers taken from the defendant there were private letters, some of which were still unopened. I want to know the truth about the matter."

"It is true," said the district attorney, "that the books and papers in Debs's office were seized by government officers and some of them are private papers, but since they came into the possession of the government the papers have been locked up in the vault of my office and have not been interfered with by any one."

"Mr. Debs," said the court, 'stands accused in this court of a grave crime, but he has all the rights of a private citizen. His private affairs are not to be inquired into, and if you have in your possession any private papers or letters or other documents of that character return them and without making any copy of them. If there is any question as to the character of any of the papers, whether they are private or not, the district attorney will bring them before the court."

Mr. Milchrist said the officers who made the seizure had taken papers which they should not have seized. This was due, he said, to the excitement of the moment and not to any desire to disregard private rights. The papers, Mr. Milchrist said, had not been copied and had not been seen by any one since they were brought to his office. The sealed letters had not been opened. Debs said he was satisfied with the statement of the district attorney. "I desire to thank the court," he said, "for the kindness and consideration and the protection given me."

The leader of the strike then accompanied Mr. Milchrist to the latter's office, and the letters which were seized las night were given to him.

All the books of the Railway Union and the records, filings and letter baskets were kept for the use of the Grand Jury.

JUDGE P. S. GROSSCUP.
(Who Sat in Debs's Case.)

## MUST INVESTIGATE RAILROADS.

**Instructions Given by Judge Grosscup to the Grand Jury.**

Chicago, July 13.—Judge Grosscup called the federal grand jury before him to-day and delivered to that body further instructions regarding the scope of investigation of the strike. The judge told the grand jury that it is their duty to investigate the railroads if evidence is presented to them that the roads have violated the law. The grand jury was called into court shortly before noon.

After hearing a statement from the foreman that the jurors desired to adjourn this evening until Tuesday, in order to return to their homes for Sunday, and giving his consent thereto, the court said:

"I have something more I want to say to you. It is my duty to give you further instructions. No man is above law. The line of criminality is not drawn between classes, but between those who violate the law and those who do not. The fact that a man occupies a high position does not exempt him from indictment or trial. The fact that a man occupies a lower position does not preclude him from making known his grievances. Your door ought to be open to all who may come with evidence that is tangible, and not based upon mere hearsay. It is stated in the public prints that some of our fellow citizens believe that the interference with the mails and interstate commerce was the result of a conspiracy among men higher in the railroads than employes.

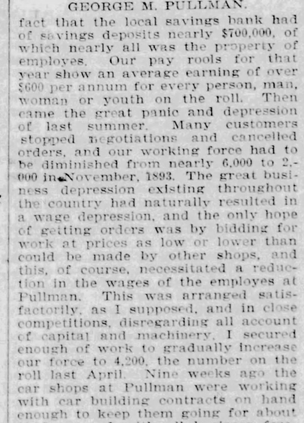
If two or more men wrongfully agree either for the purpose of creating public sympathy or for any other purpose to have the mails or interstate commerce stopped, they are guilty of conspiracy. If two or more men agree wrongfully among themselves for the purpose of creating public sympathy, to discharge men, intending that their discharge would stop the passage of the mails or interstate commerce, they are guilty of conspiracy. If two or more men wrongfully agreed not to employ men to take the places of men who had quit work, but allowed the trains to stand still, in order to create public sympathy, they would be guilty of conspiracy, unless the circumstances were such that the employment of new men would have led to danger to those men or the public interests. Every man is entitled to bring his complaint, if he brings it with tangible evidence. It is the duty, as well as the pleasure of the district attorney to submit such evidence to you if it is presented, and it is your duty to hear it."

## AT LAST HE TALKS.

**George M. Pullman Gives His Side of the Story.**

New York, July 14.—"There is hardly anything new to be said as to the position of the Pullman company," said George M. Pullman last evening, "but I have so many indication of the facility with which my expressions and those authorized by me have become distorted, and thus misleading to the public, and of an entire forgetting of my earnest efforts to prevent the strike, that perhaps it is well that I should again make a public assurance that the deplorable events of the last few weeks have not been caused by the Pullman company taking an obstinate stand in a debatable matter, and refusing to listen to reason. The leaders of disorder have not hesitated to harass the public by all means in their power, because they say the Pullman company would not submit to arbitration, and now that disorder seems to be quelled, they are reinforced in their clamor for arbitration by some prominent newspapers, but so far as I know by very few if any business men in the country.

"What is the demand concealed under the innocently sounding word arbitration? A little more than a year ago the shops at Pullman were in a prosperous condition; work was plenty, wages were high, and the condition of the employes was indicated by the



GEORGE M. PULLMAN.

fact that the local savings bank had of savings deposits nearly $700,000, of which nearly all was the property of employes. Our pay rools for that year show an average earning of over $600 per annum for every person, man, woman or youth on the roll. Then came the great panic and depression of last summer. Many customers stopped negotiations and cancelled orders, and our working force had to be diminished from nearly 6,000 to 2,000 in November, 1893. The great business depression existing throughout the country had naturally resulted in a wage depression, and the only hope of getting orders was by bidding for work at prices as low or lower than could be made by other shops, and this, of course, necessitated a reduction in the wages of the employes at Pullman. This was arranged satisfactorily, as I supposed, and in competitions, disregarding all account of capital and machinery, I secured enough of work to gradually increase our force to 4,200, the number on the roll last April. Nine weeks ago the car shops at Pullman were working with car building contracts on hand enough to keep them going for about 60 days, and with all business forecasts leading to the belief that no considerable new orders could soon be had. The most important of the work in hand had been taken by me in competitions in prices which were less than the actual cost to the company of delivering without any reckoning for the use of capital and plant. This work was taken to keep the large force of men employed, and to postpone, with the hope of avoiding, the numberless embarrassments to all classes of people at Pullman and its vicinity of a closing down of the works, to prevent which the company considered it a wise policy to operate the shops temporarily at an actual loss.

"In this condition of things came the agitation seeking to create a labor organization embracing all railway employes and apparently other industries. It is my belief that the controversy excited at Pullman was merely a move in the greater scheme, these shops being selected not on account of discontent in them, but because of their prominence in various ways, and because of the chance of a show of justification for a simultaneous and causeless attack upon the railways of the company, for the use under long time contracts, by three-fourths of them, of the Pullman sleeping car system, a branch of the company's business totally distinct from its manufacturing of cars for sale.

"In the early part of May a committee of the employes demanded a restoration of the wages of a year ago. I explained to this committee minutely and laboriously the facts showing that the company was already paying them more than it was receiving for their contract work, and I offered them, for complete assurance, and to end all question, an inspection of our books and contracts in hand. This, and the beginning at once at Pullman of a promised careful investigation of a number of shop complaints, seemed to end all the trouble, but a day later, under the excitement of their recruiting into the new organization, the workmen closed the shops by abandoning their work, thus themselves doing what I was strenuously trying to prevent being done by the depression of the car building business, and the employes who quit their work have deprived themselves and their comrades of earnings of more than $200,000 up to this time. The demand made before quitting work was that the wages should be restored to the scale of last year, or in effect that the actual outgoing money losses then being daily incurred by the company in car building should be deliberately increased to an amount equal to about one-fourth of the wages of the employes. It must be clear to every business man, and to every thinking workman, that no prudent employer could submit to arbitration the question whether he should commit such a piece of business folly. Arbitration always implies acquiescence in the decision of the arbitrator, whether favorable or adverse.

"How could I, as president of the Pullman company, consent to agree that if any body of men not concerned with the interests of the company's shareholders should, as arbitrators, for any reasons seeming good to them so decree, I would open the shops, employ workmen at wages greater than their work could be sold for, and continue this ruinous policy indefinitely; or be accused of a breach of faith? Who will deny that such a question is plainly not a subject of arbitration? Is it not then, unreasonable that the company should be asked to arbitrate whether or not it should submit such a question to arbitration?

"Removing the original and fundamental question one stage does not help the matter; the question would still remain: Can I as a business man, knowing the truth of the facts which I have stated, bind myself that I will in any contingency open and operate the Pullman car shops at whatever loss, if it should happen to be the opinion of some third party that I should do so. The answer seems to be plain.

"The public should not permit the real question which has been before it to be obscured. That question was as to the possibility of the creation and duration of a dictatorship which could make all the industries of the United States, and the daily comfort of the millions dependent upon them, hostages for the granting of any fantastic whim of such a dictator. Any submission to him would have been a long step in that direction, and in the interest of every lawabiding citizen of the United States was not to be considered for a moment.

"A few words are pertinent as to some industriously spread charges against the company.

"One of these charges is that rents are exorbitant, and it is implied that the Pullman employes have no choice but to submit. The answer is simple: The average rental of tenements at Pullman is at the rate of $3 per room per month, and the renting of houses at Pullman has no relation to the work in the shops. Employes may, and very many of them do, own or rent their houses outside of the town, and the buildings and business places in the town are rented to employes on terms in competition with neighboring properties. In short the renting business of the Pullman company is governed by the same conditions which govern any other large owner of real estate, except that the company itself does directly some things which in Chicago are assumed by the city. If, therefore, it is not admitted that the rents of any landlord are to be fixed by arbitration, and that those of the adjoining towns of Kensington and Roseland should also be so fixed, it can hardly be asked that the Pullman company alone should abandon the ordinary rules which govern persons in that relation.

"As to charges for water, the company until lately had a contract with the village of Hyde Park, under which it paid four cents per thousand gallons and pumped the water itself. The gross amount paid the village per month for water consumed by the tenants was almost exactly the gross sum paid by the tenants therefor. Since the inclusion of Hyde Park and Pullman within the city of Chicago, the company pays the city about seven cents per thousand gallons, and not having increased the charge to the tenants is paying for the water consumed by them about $500 per month more than is charged to them. The company has made repeated efforts to disassociate itself from the supplying of water to tenants, but the city of Chicago has as yet failed to apply the ordinary frontage rates to the houses and shops in Pullman, although it is done in the adjacent towns.

"Strenuous efforts has also been made to create a prejudice against the Pullman company by charges that its stock is heavily watered. The Pullman company was organized 27 years ago with a capital of $1,000,000, of which two-thirds represented the appraised value of its cars then held by three owners, and one-third represented the appraised value of its franchises and existing contracts. The company has grown until its sleeping car service covers 125,000 miles of railway, or about three-fourths of the railway system of the country, and that increase of service has necessitated an increase of its capital from time to time until it is now $36,000,000. Every share of this increase has been offered to stockholders and sold to them or to others in the ordinary course of business at not less than par in cash, so that for every share of increase outstanding the company has received $100 in cash. There are over 4,000 stockholders of the company, of whom more than one-half are women and trustees of estates, and the average holding of each stockholder is now 86 shares, one-fifth of them holding less than six shares each."

## DEBS A DIPSOMANIAC.

**The Strike Leader Admits That He Was at Dwight.**

New York, July 11.—It would appear that Eugene V. Debs, who has been giving orders to several thousand workingmen, has no sufficient self-control to keep Eugene V. Debs in order.

Eugene V. Debs began to drink heavily four or five years ago, and it has been commonly understood by the officers of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, an organization which does not belong to the American Railway union, that Debs's fondness for strong drink rendered him unworthy of trust.

Debs was a backslider after taking the Keeley bi-chloride of gold cure. It was after being treated at Dwight, Ill., for dipsomania that this leader of men came to New York, as the of men came to New York, and went to to have his nervous system, shattered by drink, restored to its normal tone. Dr. Robertson so stated to-day, but he talked very unwillingly.

"The first information that Debs was a patient of mine," said Dr. Robertson, "came from my assistant, else I would never have talked about it. Debs was not one of the 5 per cent," he added, smilingly. "That, you know, is the proportion of his patients that Keeley claims return to drink after his treatment. Debs has not taken a taste of strong liquor since I treated him."

"Is he in full possession of his mental faculties?"

"I think he is perfectly sane—now. Read the letters he has written since the trouble began. No one else wrote them. He is a brilliant man, but I am totally opposed to his theories. I hope he will be beaten; I am sure he will be beaten. He is intensely clever, but he is intensely egotistical. This is his railway union, you know, and he will either make it or break it. Every one knows how this trouble will end. When it does end, Debs, I predict, will either go on a tremendous spree, or commit suicide."

Debs, it seems, went to Dr. Robertson in 1892 suffering from alcoholism in a very severe form. He had a letter of introduction to the doctor from Col. Robert G. Ingersoll.

Col. Robert Ingersoll, who knows Eugene V. Debs quite well, said to-day to the Dispatch correspondent:

"I have known Mr. Debs for 12 years at least. I also know his parents. They are all excellent people, and I am their friend. Mr. Debs, I believe, is a perfectly sincere man, being enthusiastic in the cause of labor, and his sympathies are all with the workingmen. As to his drinking, I can say that I never met him when he appeared to be under the influence of stimulants. He was always in good health and in full possession of his faculties. Out in Terrellaute, Debs was always a very popular fellow—highly thought of by everybody. He is working on the plan that no labor movement will be successful unless all labor participates in it."

## DEBS ON PULLMAN.

**What the Labor Leader Thinks of the Statement.**

Chicago, July 14.—Mr. Debs said he had seen Mr. Pullman's statement to the public, and the fact that Mr. Pullman had at least condescended to make a statement was very satisfactory to the American Railway Union. Mr. Debs added that the arbitration commission which President Cleveland proposed was apparently now unnecessary in view of the action of the general managers association in refusing absolutely to have anything to do directly or indirectly with the American Railway Union. The President could, of course, still appoint such a commission, but Mr. Debs said he had no use for such action by Mr. Cleveland now. "The general managers," said Mr. Debs, "have undertaken to crush the American Railway Union, and the American Railway Union will fight back."

## THEY ROAST UNCLE SAM.

**Editorial Comment on the London Times.**

London, July 12.—Commenting editorially yesterday upon the labor movement in America, the

### SATURDAY NIGHT.

Placing the hats all in a row,
Ready for church on the morrow, you know,
Washing wee faces and black little pats,
Getting them ready and fit to be kissed;
Putting them into clean garments and white—
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Spying out holes in the worn little hose,
Laying by shoes that are worn through the toes,
Looking o'er garments so faded and thin—
Who but a mother knows where to begin?—
Changing a button to make it look right—
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Calling the little ones all round her chair,
Hearing them lisp forth their evening prayer,
Telling them stories of Jesus of old,
Who loved to gather the Lambs to His fold;
Watching, they listen with weary delight—
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Creeping so softly to take a last peep,
After the little ones all are asleep;
Anxious to know if the children are warm,
Tucking the blanket round each little form;
Kissing each little face rosy and bright—
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Kneeling down gently beside the white bed,
Lowly and meekly she bows down her head,
Praying as only a mother can pray,
"God guide and keep them from going astray."

## HOME TALKS.

### THE POET'S WORDS OF THE PAST APPLY TO THE PRESENT.

**Indifference to Social Problems so Long as the Majority Appear to be Prosperous.**

Let our unceasing, earnest prayer
Be, too for light—for strength to bear
Our portion of the weight of care
That crushes into dumb despair.
One-half the human race.

I think Longfellow had in his thought, when he penned these lines, something entirely outside of the endurance of individual trouble, that which is likely to come in a larger or smaller portion to each one of us some time during our lives. It is true that very few are entirely exempt from some kind of suffering. Now and then there may be a favored individual whose path seems to lie among roses; around whom shines the sunlight of prosperity; to whom has appeared to be given love in abundance and all the material things that are supposedly necessary to make life enjoyable. These are, in reality, rare cases, for whether the world knows it or not, pain in some form at some time is the portion of all. And it is beneficent, too, for rightly understood and bravely endured it is simply a means of spiritual growth.

In speaking of our portion of the weight of care Longfellow meant, I think, to inculcate that lesson of altruism which makes the cares of others our own, to the extent of all possible effort toward the lifting of the burden "that crushes into dumb despair." He saw with the prescient eye of the poet's soul the growth of that overwhelming selfishness that has made of our beautiful country a battleground to-day. And this selfishness cannot be affirmed of a single class, but it is everywhere. It shows itself in the universal determination to "get on," no matter what the cost may be to others. It is evidenced in the absolute indifference of those who are comfortable and prosperous to the struggles of those who are not. Not until consequences come to our own doors do the majority of us realize that we have had anything to do with the matter. Not until passions are aroused that threaten the stability of the government do we waken up to the fact that there is something more for us to do than to take care of our own interests, and of those near and dear to our hearts; something beyond just doing as we please in order to get enjoyment out of life in the way that seems most inviting.

Of course by "we" I mean that large class of society which is neither very rich nor very poor; that acknowledges there are wrongs that need rectifying, but feel little responsibility in bringing about the change; a class whose only object, for the greater part, is to live comfortably and attain worldly success. Not that these things of themselves are not right; "unworthiness is only in stopping with them, in having no interests beyond them, in settling down to the snug existence they imply, and being contented with it, in shutting out from our horizon the ampler prospects that every human being ought to have." This is what we have been doing, and it is largely this indifference to what has been going on in high places and in low on the part of the intelligent middle class of people that has made the present conditions of law-breaking and the prostration of business interests all over the country possible.

I am not now in any sense arguing the right or wrong of this or any other strike, but I am urging that selfishness lies at the root of the matter. No nation can go on prospering which permits its ideals to be lowered and this is what we have done. We were to be self-governed and what a travesty we have made of self-government! The ballot was to remedy all evils, and the ballot has been so degraded that many of our best men do not even exercise the right. Politics was to be on such a high ground as to make it an honor to enter the field. A pool of corruption is the term most common of application. This was not what the patriotic makers of the constitution contemplated. How can we expect continued national health and prosperity under such circumstances?

"How is it to be remedied?" people say, "Human nature has always been the same and always will be."

Human nature is and has been always imperfect, but it has infinite possibilities of progression. There is always hope for betterment, but this hope must be accompanied by a desire strong enough for effort. So soon as society recognizes that what is a hurt to a part is a hurt to the whole; that what is injustice to one is injustice to all; so soon as this recognition brings corresponding action there will be improvement.

Mr. Salter says in "An Ethical View of Life": "All this that we call right, justice, brotherhood, and the perfection of society make a cause for a man who rightly grasps their import; and it is not enough for him to be comfortable or to bring up his children in comfort; it is not enough for him to study nature or human history. He must ask, is right being done in the world? is society becoming more humanized? and what am I doing myself to bring in a better order of things? Such an one may be as industrious in his daily work or business as any other; he may be as good a he may love to explore and husband and father as any other; analyze the facts of nature and society as well as any other, and yet he will have the higher interests in addition; his heart will ever beat in unison with right and justice, and his daily aspiration (if not prayer) will be, let the better day, the day of love and brotherhood, come!"

The day of love and brotherhood! How far away from it are we now! Yet this need not be so, for "it is not so much that nature has made us selfish as that we allow ourselves to remain so when higher ideas, higher possibilities stand before us."

One word more! If there was ever a time when one and all should hold in abeyance emotions of anger, of hatred, or revenge, it is now. Unuttered thoughts as well as spoken words have their power, and when either go forth weighted with passion, they but add to the excitement of the hour. Individual self-control is always to be desired, but now its importance is beyond expression. Lurid adjectives should be omitted, fiery words held in leash, for their product is never an increase of wisdom in action.

And when this emergency shall have passed away, may the lesson taught be taken to the nation's heart, bringing a prosperity that shall include something more than material betterment—a vital conviction of the absolute inter-dependence of all humanity.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

### HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

**"Oh, Consistency, Thou Art 'a Jewel."**

A few days ago I was sitting with three or four acquaintances, under the apple trees in my housekeeper friend's "back yard," when suddenly there was a whirr and a chatter, and a flock of sparrows rose, frightened and scolding, from the currant bushes that lined both sides of the garden.

In another moment Dido, the house cat, marched across the grass and laid a fluttering bird at his mistress' feet. She picked it up, and with a quick turn of her wrist, broke its neck and handed it back to the cat, who ran off under the bushes to eat it at his leisure.

Then my friend turned to the rest of us, who had been watching her with undisguised astonishment.

"Well," she said, "speak out; of course I know what you are all thinking."

"Don't you intend to punish that horrid cat?" said one. "How could you kill that dear little bird?" said another. I kept still, waiting for the explanation, that I felt sure would be satisfactory.

"If I should punish Dido," said my friend, calmly, "he would catch birds just the same, whenever he had a chance, but he would never bring another to me."

"And so you would not have the pleasure of wringing their necks!" said Mrs. G. hotly.

"No, I do not enjoy it, but it saves the sparrow half an hour's torture, since the same instinct that teaches Dido to catch birds leads him to play with it afterward, and it seems kinder to me to put it out of its misery at once.

"If it were possible," she continued, "I would never let one of the poor things come to grief; but since it is not, I really cannot see the use of pounding the cat for following its natural instincts, and it seems a trifle inconsistent for you to look upon his action with such 'righteous indignation' when this spring, if I am not mistaken, several of you thought me very unneighborly because I positively forbade your boys from coming into my yard to shoot these very birds.

"They were killing them by the dozen, merely for the sport, and for the price that was set on each poor, little brown head, and yet you looked on complacently and said no word against it."

"But that is quite different," said Mrs. G.

"Quite different, indeed; your boys were capable of understanding the cruelty of it; they knew that life was just as sweet to the birds as to them, and they understood the grief and fright the death of one of their number brings upon the others.

"Dido, not belonging to the higher order of beings, does not know all this; he simply knows that birds are good to eat, and, being a born hunter, he prefers to supply his own table.

"Two of you have husbands who go hunting now and then, and shoot a lot of innocent things, far more for the pleasure of killing them than for any good they are for food. Is that cruel? And when you go fishing and catch those miserable little fish that are good for nothing under the sun, is that cruel?

"I will make a bargain with you, my friends. If you will undertake to free your boys from the cruel instinct that makes them wish, not only to shoot birds, but to torment every dumb creature that comes in his way, and to tease their small brothers and sisters; if you will persuade every gentleman friend of yours who talks so grandly of humanity to animals, not to 'dock' his horse's tail and check his head to make him look stylish; and never to turn his shot-gun against bird or rabbit, unless to gain necessary food; if you will prevail upon your tender-hearted lady friends who are interested in societies for the prevention of cruelty to children, to prevent the cruelty of their own children to their helpless pets and to the servants who wait upon them, then I will undertake to reform Dido.

"You will have the advantage of superior intelligence and years of Christian training on your side, but if I have not succeeded in convincing him of the wickedness of his ways before your task is accomplished, it will be because he has died of old age."

It strikes me she had the best of the argument, as she usually does; but I heard Mrs. G. speaking of her since then as one of the coldest-blooded women she ever knew, and with such strange ideas concerning kindness and cruelty!

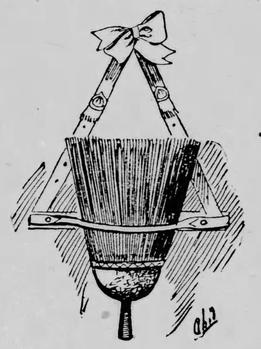
### ODDS AND ENDS

**Picked Up "After the Glorious Fourth."**

An old shawl-strap of my acquaintance has recently been transformed into a thing of use and beauty, and now appears as a

**Whisk Broom Holder.**

The straps were cut off about five inches from the ends where the buckles were attached, and were fastened to the handle with a few stitches of strong linen thread. The holder was then gilded inside and out and suspended with scarlet satin ribbon a little wider than the straps; one yard of ribbon cut in half, one end of each piece fastened through the buckles, the other ends tied in a bow. Select a whisk-broom with a scarlet plush top, or cover a plain one to match the holder, which, by the way, would be quite as effective with

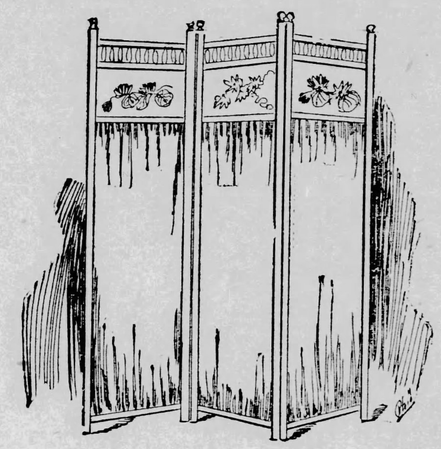


any other colored ribbon and could be made to harmonize with other "mural decorations" of the room wherein it hangs.

A "companion piece" for the above is the

**A Graceful Screen.**

Each leaf of this screen is five feet high by one and one-half feet wide.



The frame-work is formed of inch and a half strips, one inch in thickness; the panels at the top are each 12 by 17 inches in size. The woodwork may be made of any wood preferred, but the design copied here was of plain pine-stained cherry. The first panel was decorated with a design of pond lilies and leaves; the second a passion flower and vine; the third a spray of creamy pink magnolias. The lower part of the screen was of pale blue china silk, with a narrow hem at top and bottom of each section, through which was drawn shirr-strings to hold the material gracefully where it should be; it was fastened at the back with small tacks put in to show as slightly as possible.

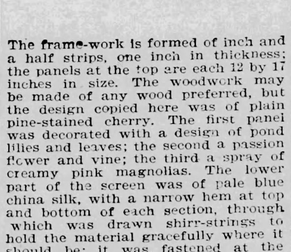
**Rope-Dust Brush.**

This is made of rope doubled several times to form a loop, cut and untwisted at the bottom and trimmed evenly to form a soft brush.

It should be fastened securely at the base of the loop forming the handle, and the fastening concealed by a bow of ribbon. It is an exceedingly useful little article for dusting "bric-a-brac" in "boudoir" or "drawing-room."

**Gloves, Laces and Handkerchiefs.**

These three dainty articles of feminine apparel must be daintily kept or their freshness soon disappears, and this case will be found very useful both in traveling or at home.



The design shown above is made of ecru silk, lined with a delicate shade of green, the embroidery being carried out in soft greens, dull blues, delicate yellows and terra cotta reds, the whole outlined with Japanese gold thread. In the finishing cord all the colors used in the embroidery are interwoven. A good average size for this case is 20 by 27 inches; the width of the long flap for gloves being seven inches, and the square flaps being each ten inches square. Pockets may be put inside these flaps to contain the articles, but a more convenient plan is to fasten across each division a piece of broad elastic covered with shirred ribbon to match the lining of the case, under which the handkerchiefs, etc., can be slipped and held firmly in position. The square flaps are to open outward from the center. the long one to lift upward.

**Tennis Ball Holder.**

Take a piece of brown linen one yard long and one-half yards wide, double it in the middle, sew up the sides, hem the top, and put in a shirr through which run scarlet draw-

strings. On the side of the bag embroider the name of the club or some appropriate motto, and in the lower left-hand corner etch the crossed racquets over the three balls.

### INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE

**From Householders Who Avail Themselves of This Chance.**

A Plea for Happier Homes.—On reading the editor's letter in the Household inviting us to send the results of our own individual experiences, in the hope of aiding some other woman, I will say that the Household letters have often held the very inspiration needed to help me to take up my cross and press forward; but I doubt if my life-experience is one that any one will wish to share. So far from having every important wish gratified, I have never attained one of my dearest ambitions; not through the perversity of individuals, but from the lack of that great "motor," money, a thing which we are almost forced to believe would win entrance even to the "kingdom" and without which life is an increasing struggle. It is true it will procure for its possessor nearly everything that makes life pleasant, yet there are some things it cannot buy, but of that subject I will write some other day, "editor willing." To-day I want to enter a plea for happier homes. If "The home is the heart of the world," as we believe it to be, how great an effort should be made to have it the center around which the hearts of our children should ever circle; towards which, as to a magnet, their love should ever turn. There are many unhappy homes where the blighting curse of rum never enters, and the causes are many and varied.

I have one in my mind where the joy of the home circle is incomplete, because the husband and father is unable or unwilling to sympathize with either wife or children in the many "little things" that go to make up their life. He ruled the children by right of his paternal authority, during their childhood, failing to establish even a friendly intimacy with them; withholding praise when they did well, but never failing to censure their manifold short-comings, their mother often coming in for a share of the scolding for "upholding them," when her mother's heart urged her to shield them, even against her better judgment, because "father" was so severe with them.

Now that the children are grown, he can no longer exert this paternal authority and having no other hold upon them, there cannot but be a wide gulf between them. They were forced in their childhood to go to "mother" alone, for sympathy and guidance; they still turn to her, and for their sakes she has tried to keep pace with the times, and to make herself a worthy guide and companion for them.

In consequence of this the husband has grown morbid and suspicious, imagining that they willfully neglect and deceive him; he has come to the conclusion that they regard him as a mere machine, necessary only for the money he provides, when, if he could only be made to believe it, the wife whom he blames so sorely, has done her very best in the trying position in which she is placed. When he finds fault with the children and she tries to soften his censure to keep the peace if possible, she is told straightway that she has no care for him; that she will take everybody's part against him and so on.

He is a man of very decided views, and she often tries to persuade him to see things in a broader light, and not to denounce any and everybody who does not agree with him, but the effort usually ends in his losing his patience, of which he has a meager stock at best. If any one is able to suggest a method by which he may be improved, and the family of which he is the so-called "head" become united and happy I hope they will do so through the Household.—"Mehitable."

The editor thanks "Mehitable" for this quick response to her request, and is glad she has introduced a subject which merits the attention of every Householder, male or female.

A Decatur, S.C., correspondent sends an excellent article on the care and training of our boys and girls, but unfortunately she has written it on both sides of the paper. If she will kindly rewrite it, correcting that mistake, the editor will be glad to use it.

**"Set a Seal Upon Your Lips."**

I would like to enter the Household and chat a few minutes with "A Mother," whose letter appeared in The Blade of June 14. It seems to me that for the most part temperance is a word only; used in public, or for a subject of conversation; and I find by observation that where it is practiced with little or no talk concerning it, it does the greatest and most lasting good. Like charity, it should begin at home. I know of a fine, so-called, temperance family; the father often tells of his boyhood's exploits in using tobacco and stimulants secretly, and against the wishes of his parents, and that man's sons are following closely in his footsteps. To all fathers, and mothers too, I would say, there are many things so harmful as intemperance which should never be mentioned in the presence of children or young people. Use only the purest language, and do not tell of the evil daring of your youth; it would not be possible to count the instances where parents have punished their children for doing the very deeds they have recounted as proofs of their own youthful "smartness." Mothers, it lies largely within your hands to so purify your homes that your children shall go forth into the world strong, pure and noble, dropping blessings into the hands that rock the cradle.—Another Mother.

**"Stay Not Upon the Order of Going."**

I have enjoyed reading the Household for many years, and have received many valuable suggestions from it, but do not remember anything that seemed to "fill the bill" more than the letter from "L. A. F.," about calling. I would like to add one more "pointer"—do not say when you make a call that you "cannot sit but just a moment," and then stay an hour, causing your hostess to fidget, expecting that every moment will be the last that you will be with her, when probably she has an abundance of "pick-up" work that she would have been glad to do, while visiting with you, and when you do start to go, do not keep her standing at the door till you make another call; say what you have to say before you go, if it takes all day, and then go.—Sophronice.

### SHORT AND EASY.

**Some Warm Weather Queries.**

Will some one tell me how to make "sticky" fly-paper?—Mrs. Alexander.

Can any one tell me what will prevent or destroy the grubs or worms about an inch long that get into the stalks of my squash vines? And is there anything that will drive away "stink-bugs"?—Mrs. R. O.

What answer should one make when upon being introduced to a stranger they say "I am happy to meet you"?—M. M. M.

There is no cast-iron law of etiquette on this point. Some very polite and punctilious people say, "The pleasure is mutual;" others merely say, "Thank you," and it is quite allowable to say nothing, giving the person to whom you are introduced a pleasant smile and slight bow, to intimate that you are "happy to make them happy."

If a young lady goes into a drug store to buy some cream-soda, and finds a gentleman friend there who insists upon treating her, what should she do? Should she decline the soda, or pay for it herself, or let him treat her?—E. S.

Since by declining the soda the young lady's feelings would suffer, and by paying for it herself the gentleman would feel hurt, the only way remaining is the one the editor advises—let him treat her.

When a gentleman invites a lady to go to any entertainment, is it proper for him to ask her to meet him down town? Should not he go to her home to meet her?—"All Alone."

It certainly is his place to call for the lady at her home; and in the case you describe in your letter, the editor thinks that the only correct plan. If the parties were better acquainted, the place of entertainment at a great distance, and the time short between its commencement and the hour of "closing time" at the gentleman's place of business, it might be allowable for the lady to go "half way" to meet him, but ordinarily it would not.

Mrs. A. G. T.:—Currants are best for jelly when they are not quite ripe, as the juice is thicker then, and the jelly "jells" more quickly and is of a brighter color than when the juice being thin it has to be boiled longer. Half-ripened grapes make a jelly that greatly resembles currant in looks and taste. Green grapes make a greenish white, and ripe ones a very dark red or purplish jelly. Plums make a very strong, rich jelly, but pears are flat.

"Geraldine":—The three "Rs" of which you speak stood for "reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic," and were considered, a century or so ago, as the only essentials for a good, common, education. Spelling, you will see by their construction, was taken on the phonetic plan as to the second word, and the "go-as-you-please" plan in the third.

### THE COOK'S "IN CLOVER."

**Five Kinds of Cake, "Countin' Cookies."**

**Sour Cream Cake.**

1 cupful of sugar, 1 1-4 cupfuls sour cream, 1 egg, 1 level teaspoonful soda, 1-2 teaspoonful salt, 1-2 nutmeg, flour to make a soft batter.

**Soft Ginger Bread.**

1 cupful molasses, 1 cupful sweet cream, 2 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 teaspoonful each of ginger and allspice, 2 cupfuls flour. Sour cream and 1 teaspoonful of soda may be used in place of the sweet cream and baking powder. Pour into square bread pans, well greased, sprinkle a little sugar over the top and bake carefully.

**Crisp Cookies.**

1 cupful of butter and lard mixed, 1 1-2 cupfuls sugar, 3 eggs well beaten, 1 teaspoonful soda, 2 tablespoonfuls water, 1 teaspoonful lemon extract, flour to form a soft dough. Roll very thin, spread with sweet milk, sprinkle with sugar, and bake a light brown in a quick oven.

**Ginger Snaps.**

1 cupful brown sugar, 2 cupfuls molasses, 1 cupful shortening, 2 teaspoonfuls soda, 2 heaping teaspoonfuls ginger, 3 pts. flour. Stir the sugar and ginger into the flour, then rub in the shortening, add the molasses, in which the soda has been dissolved. Add more flour to roll out smooth; roll thin, and bake quickly. The stiffer the dough and the thinner they are rolled the "snappier" they will be. They should not be put away until perfectly cold.

**Layer Cake.**

1 cupful sugar, 1-2 cupful butter, 1 whole egg and the whites of 2 more, 1-2 cupful sweet milk, 2 cupfuls flour, 2 heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder.

**Cream Filling.**

1 cupful sweet milk, yolks of 2 eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls flour, or 1-2 cupful of corn starch, 1-2 cupful sugar. Put 2-3 of the milk on the stove to boil, stirring into the remainder the sugar, flour and eggs. Add to the boiling milk and cook until as thick as custard, when cool, add lemon and vanilla flavoring.

**Favorite Filling.**

Grate the yellow rind from the lemon and squeeze out the juice, 1 cupful sugar, the yolks of 2 eggs, well beaten, mix the eggs and sugar, then add the lemon, pouring over the mixture 1-2 cupful of boiling water, stir into this 1 tablespoonful sifted flour, rubbed smooth in 1-4 cup of water; add a small tablespoonful of butter. Cook until it thickens. When cool spread between the layers of cake.—Mrs. Florence C.

### THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

**Are Refreshed by "Sea Breezes" and "Peach Blossoms."**

Miss Prudence thanks two of her girls for a concise little letter acknowledging the receipt of "Miss Idylwylde's" address, and hopes their correspondence with that young lady will be instructive and entertaining. She asks "Peach Blossom," and all the other girls, to kindly write their full address after their "nom," as it saves her the trouble of looking through her address book to find if the correspondent is an old one, or a new one, who must be refused admittance because she has not sent her address.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I am only 17, but one of my sentiments is this: Never marry a man that drinks even "just a drop now and then." Even if you love him it is better, if you can not forget him, to live single all your life than to marry one who may become a drunkard and ruin your happiness. Don't marry him, hoping to reform him, for if he doesn't love you well enough to give up the habit before you are married, he surely will not afterward. I am glad the boys have been admitted to the Circle, and hope to hear more from them.—Peach Blossom.

"Lydia" returns to the Circle after a long absence with a "motto and badge" suggestion, and some sensible words concerning a teacher's work.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I have been absent from the Circle for some time, and have not seen the Blade, so do not know whether the members have decided upon a badge and motto. If not, I would suggest, "Clean hands and a pure heart," with hands and heart in a suitable position as an appropriate badge. 'Tis true, as some one has written, when one takes upon themselves the burden of teaching, they become servants of the people, but what position is more honorable than that of such a servant, providing that they labor, not as "men pleasures," but as the servants of Christ conscientiously doing the work of God.—Lydia.

Miss Prudence assures "Nana" that she complied in every detail of her letter with the rules of the M. G. R., and will be welcomed most heartily whenever she chooses to "come again."

"I will try this time to describe the situation of my home, which could not be more lovely, surrounded as it is by such beauties.

"It is in the heart of the Rogue River Valley, on which nature seems to have lavished her choicest gifts. To the east old Mt. Pitt lifts up his hoary head to kiss the clouds. In shape it is an almost perfect cone. Its sunset views are at times magnificent and when covered from cone to base with glistening snow (which is rare) the sun shining brightly, the beauty and majesty can not be described. Smoke and fire are at times seen issuing from its cone.

To the north we see a curiosity in the shape of "Table Rock," which is flat on top and whose sides drop sheer down, at the highest 265 feet to the elevation below. It is accessible on one side and comprises about ten acres. To one side rises "Big Table Rock," which is larger in extent, but much lower. At their base foams and dashes the Rogue river.

"In the south we see the Siskyous white with snow. In fact, mountains surround this fertile valley on every side, till one grows to recognize one's own insignificance.

"My compliments to 'Jack,' who pays womankind a great compliment. Would be pleased to correspond with members.—Nana."

And now for this refreshing "Sea Breeze." Miss Prudence is sure the Merry-Go-Round girls will join with her in hoping it will "blow this way" frequently.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—Please, if I'm very good, may I come in? I tried to come once before, but was so bashful I only got to the door, and then ran away.

I want to shake "Mother's Boy" by both hands, and thank him for his brave, sensible words. They pleased me so much I read them over three times, and resolved to write at once and thank him.

I am very fond of horses, dogs and cats, and of reading; Miss Alcott, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Stowe, Dickens and E. P. Roe being my favorites. I have to earn all my clothes, and help in the family by picking berries and working in the dryer. It is pretty hard sometimes, but while I work I plan what I'll do "when my time comes," and so forget that it is so warm and I so tired.

Dear Miss Prudence, I fear I have stayed too long, and that if I do not go at once, you will never again want to hear from—"Sea Breeze."

Miss Prudence thinks those two letters, "Nana's" and the one from "Sea Breeze" are good models for her girls to pattern after. You see, girls, they tell something, and tell it in the most direct manner; that is the secret of writing letters or stories, or even poetry, though one doesn't expect much from poetry, except that it is graceful reading.

Miss Prudence wonders if "Sea Breeze" can not be persuaded to write us something about that "dryer" in which she works, and which sounds "mummyish" and mysterious to the editor's "way of hearing."

## OUR YOUNG FOLKS

### THE BOY AND HIS PROBLEMS.

For questions dark and eerie let me
recommend my boy,
Who, though he be his father's pet,
doth, none the less, annoy
By putting problems every day that no
man living here
Upon this earth can answer with a conscience that is clear.

It's "Papa, tell me why it is that granite is so hard;"
And "what's the slipp'riest thing alive, a cake of ice or lard?"

And "why don't lions learn to roar in English, so that we
Can understand 'em?" And again, "just how wet is the sea?"

"If it should snow in summer time, how long before 'twould melt?"
And "if felt is the past for feel, why isn't squealed spelled squelt?"
"If horses had five legs, how fast could ponies run a mile?"
And "why do snakes in fairly tales so often gnaw a file?"

"If you were ma and she were me, who do you think I'd be?"
"Who was it first discovered that four minus one is three?"
"When all those Philistiners were by Samson overthrown,
What was that good jackass's name who let him have the bone?"

From morn till night he keeps it up, until I sometimes think
If I am not quite crazy, I'm at least upon the brink;
And when I ask him why he does not for one moment pause,
He answers me convincingly: "Why don't I? Oh—Because!"

And were it not that when he sleeps he seems so innocent,
I think I'd sell him to some man across the continent.
Although I'm very certain if I sold him once that I
Would move the earth to get him back and have him ask me "why."

—Harper's Bazar.

### JOE'S FOURTH.

"There's that black Joe taggin' again," said Harry Knowles, pettishly. "I wish we boys could say a word without his sneakin' around to overhear. Tag-tail! Tag-tail!" he called out, contemptuously.

"I hain't 'tag-tail,' nuther," replied Joe Watson, a bright, intelligent colored boy of twelve years; "I lef' my slate heah, an' I jes came back arter it, jess as you would ef you was black."

"Oh," replied Harry, a little ashamed of his taunts; "well, get it then, and skip."

"We're talking up some fun for the Fourth," said Will Bagley, half apologizing for Harry's roughness.

"What am it?" said Joe, eagerly, his round, black eyes twinkling with excitement, and ready to forgive the rudeness at the first kind word.

"Oh, go along; we ain't going to have any black boys at our celebration," said Sam Smith; "you just remember you're black, will you?"

"Specs I does 'member it," replied Joe, as bitterly as his naturally jolly disposition would allow; "leastwise 'tain't your fault ef I don't, kase you tells me off'en 'nuff."

"Well, the knowledge seems to slip out of your noddle like water off a duck's back," replied Harry Knowles, impatiently; "come, now, get out of here," and taking Joe, who was several years younger than him by the shoulder, he pushed him out of the room and shut the door on him.

"Wonder what de Lawd made any black folks foh, anyhow," said Joe to himself, as he lay out at full length under the branches of a wide-spreading oak and gazed up into the blue sky. A number of fleecy clouds were slowly floating across the clear expanse, and the imagination of the colored boy reached beyond the beautiful summer sky to heaven, which he firmly believed was just beyond it. "Specs, dough, a black angel is jest ez pooty ez a white one; mammy says a white soul'll make jest ez white an angel whedder de body it's kep' in down heah is black, er white, er red. Wonder what dem boys be up foh de Fourth ob July; 'pears like dar ain't no room for me when dar's any good times a-goin' on. Now, dar, you colored bird," he resumed, addressing himself to a brown thrush which had lighted on a limb just over his head, and was singing a triumphant song, "don' you know, sah, dat you ain't white, an' you ort ter be ashamed of yerself, singin' an' a 'joyin' yerself dat ar way. 'Pears like dark colahs is 'spectable 'nuff cheerywhar 'ceptin' on folks and sheepses," he continued, thoughtfully, "an' I don' 'pear ter see into it, nohow." But the bird kept on his joyful song, and the green leaves rustled and talked to one another, and all nature was in such a joyous, kindly mood that the black boy's heart was insensibly soothed, and he forgot his personal troubles in the charms of the loveliness about him, and when he arose from his siesta he was once more Joe Watson, the cheerful, happy boy, in spite of the mysterious distinctions of "S'ciety."

"Harry," said Jennetta Knowles, the following morning, "we girls want some one to help us at the tables on the Fourth; can I depend on you for assistance?"

"What doing?" replied Harry, rather roughly. The boy who is rough and unfeeling to a schoolmate is not apt to be over polite to his sisters.

"Why, bringing water, running of errands, and lots of things," replied Jennetta.

"Not much, you don't!" replied Harry, still more gruffly; he was not fond of work at his best, and especially on a holiday. "My Fourth's all planned out, thank you."

"What's that, children?" said Mr. Knowles, looking up from his morning paper.

"Why, you know, papa, we girls are going to have tables on the square the Fourth, with lunch, coffee, iced tea and lemonade made of real lemons, to counteract the influence of the drinking saloons," said Jennetta, "and I was asking Harry to help us."

"And what was your objection, my son? I'm sure such a laudable enterprise ought to have plenty of willing hands to forward it," replied Mr. Knowles, with interest.

"Well, we boys are going to have a little picnic of our own," replied Harry, several degrees more respectfully than when addressing his sister; "we're sick and tired of the old celebrations, with their greased pigs and poles an' such nonsense; so after the procession we're going to take our lunches and firecrackers and go up the river."

"I think, daughter, we'll have to make a compromise," said Mr. Knowles. "The boys' plan seems quite sensible, and, if you will accept me as a substitute, I'll fill Harry's shoes as chore boy with the greatest of enthusiasm."

"You, papa?" replied Jennetta, in surprise, her father though a temperance man in principle had never taken any decided stand in the matter.

"I think you won't have to work very hard, father, to fill my shoes," said Harry, with a becoming sense of his own deficiencies. "I say, sis, if you want a waiter why don't you get black Joe; he's in the dumps 'cause we won't let him go up the river with us, and he'd be only glad to wear out his shoes in your service."

"Thanks for the suggestion," replied Jennetta; "I'll see him and make the arrangement."

"But why don't you let him go with you?" asked Mr. Knowles; "the poor little fellow has few enough pleasures."

"Oh, pshaw! we ain't going to have a darkey taggin' us," replied Harry.

"So you think that company which isn't suitable for you is good enough for your sister," said the latter with amused sarcasm. "Well, go along with you; no doubt Joe and I will fill our humble sphere after a fashion, while our betters are enjoying their picnic."

The morning of the Fourth dawned exceptionally bright and clear; not a cloud marred the perfection of the July sky, and the boys were up early and a generously noisy salute awakened the people of the town to a sense of their responsibilities as American citizens. The blue ribbon girls were also early birds, and dressed in dainty muslin caps set upon their glossy tresses and their blue ribbon badges pinned on conspicuously, were setting their tables and chattering over their work like so many friendly magpies.

The anti-temperance people, too, were lamentably busy making ready their death-dealing preparations; drawing the cork and dressing the demon which lurks in the glass in all sorts of alluring forms to hide his ugliness from his victims, and looking with contemptuous hatred upon the temperance "fanatics," who dared place a straw in the way of their profits.

Unfortunately, our national holiday affords a rich harvest for the gentleman of hoof and horns and those who sell his favorite beverage have no mind to yield one iota of their gains for any fanciful (?) notions of right or wrong.

Joe Watson was astir early also, and his woolly head bobbed about in the vicinity of the temperance tables with busy dignity. Polished until his face fairly ached from the scrubbing and dressed in a cool suit of white duck, which Mammy Watson had bought for this express occasion, he presented a pleasant picture of happy industry and whistled about his work as he ran on innumerable errands like a merry bob-o-link.

As the people were assembling in the grove a boat filled with boys, baskets and budgets might have been seen rowing rapidly up the river, but Joe had no envy in his busily happy heart toward them, for Jennetta had pinned a badge upon his coat and by timely words of appreciation made him as happy as a king.

"Are you sorry you didn't go with the boys?" she said kindly, as a lull in the business gave the blue ribbons a chance to rest.

"Laws, no, Missy," returned Joe, "I'd a heap radder be heah wid you."

"In spite of all the work?" replied Jennetta. "You must be tired, child, for you have worked like a beaver."

"Laws, Miss Jinitty," said Joe, earnestly, "ef I could hab seen work all de time an' feel that I was doin' somethin' to help in de worl', I'd forget dat I was black!" and the black eyes were lifted to Jennetta's earnestly.

"My good boy," said Jennetta gently, laying her soft, white hand on his shoulder with kindly touch, "there is always work to do when we have the willing heart, and if you are faithful, honest and brave, God will honor your work just as much as if you were ever so white; it is white hearts that he is looking for in this tumbled-up world of ours."

Poor Joe! The weight of that soft, white hand was like the gentle touch of an angel's wing, and in his happy gratitude for the kindly words his emotions choked him, and he could only look in her face with eyes full of feeling and unspeakably pathetic.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

## OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was brought into history in 1307, and, tradition tells us, was an excellent bow-man. In company with his son, he one day crossed the market-place at Altdorf without removing his hat, a sign of deference demanded by Gesler, one of the bailiffs of Albert I, who erected the market-place. In return for his neglect he was seized, tried and sentenced to do an act which has made his name a household word, and in which his son took an important part. While crossing a lake near Altdorf after this sentence had been fulfilled without, however, gaining for him his liberty, a storm arose, and Gesler and his companions were forced to take off his shackles and let him steer their boat. Taking advantage of this, he seized his bow when near the landing and sprang ashore. Waiting in ambush at a place where the tyrant must pass, he shot him dead, himself being drowned in 1350, while fording the river Schacken.

"FRED."

2.—PROGRESSIVE ENIGMA.

My 1, 2, 3, 4 is a gritty substance. My 4, 5, 6, 7 is fading light. My 6, 7, 8 is the aerial dome. My whole is an Indian name signifying "Cold Spring," and is applied to an Ohio town.

"J. H. N."

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A farmer owning 25 horses traded them for sheep. If 3 horses were worth 12 cows, 6 cows worth 42 pigs, and 25 pigs worth 20 sheep, how many sheep did he get for his horses?

"HELEN."

4.—TRIANGLE.

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o o o o o

1. A cereal.
2. Great warmth.
3. To take food.
4. A preposition.
5. A consonant.

"SUNFLOWER STATE."

5.—QUERY.

Who can describe the "Black Hole" of Calcutta?

"C. M. B."

6.—QUOTATION (Counts 5).

Who wrote:
"'Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than never to have loved at all."

"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."

**Answers to Puzzles of July 5 and 6.**

1.—Zenobia.
2. Men, lo, par, ark. Menlo Park.
3. "Proclaim liberty throughout the land, to all the inhabitants thereof."
4. Dayton, Elizabeth, Concord, Hartford, Newark, Elmira.

"Gretna Green" was originally a farmstead in the vicinity of the village of Springfield, Dumfries-shire, Scotland, but was frequently applied to the irregular marriage services performed there for the benefit of eloping couples from England, who were thus enabled to evade the English law requiring the consent of the parents to the marriage.

"HELEN."

**Chat.**

Analysis of Arithmetical Problem of June 22-28.

"Since two-thirds of the cost of the second watch equals the cost of the first watch and chain, one-third of the cost of the second watch equals one-half the cost of the first plus ten dollars, and three-thirds, or the cost of the second watch equals three-halves of the cost of the first watch plus $30; then three-halves of the cost of the first watch plus $30, which equals the cost of the second watch, added to $30, the price of the chain, equals three-halves of 2¼ times the cost of the first watch. The difference between three-halves, or six-fourths, and 2¼, or eleven-fourths, of the first watch equals five-fourths of it, which is $30; one-fourth of the price equals $6, and four-fourths, or the price of the first watch, is $24, and three-halves of this price, or $36 plus $30, equals $66, the price of the second watch. Cost of both watches, $90."

H. EBY.

"Belle N. Y." wins the "Banner-ship" for June by a very small margin above "Pauline" and "Helen."

Correct answers have been received from "Belle N. Y.," H. Eby, E. E. Kiger, "C. M. B.," "Englishman," "Pauline," "Helen," "O. J. R." and "Evelyn."

"Amo": The editor is not quite sure what did become of that puzzle, but thinks it is "waiting its turn." Send another one and some solutions, won't you, please?

"Englishman": Thank you for courtesy. As you see, "Helen" has answered the Query. Come again.

"Pauline": Past so indeed! Oh, Pauline, your "guesser" failed that time.

"Evelyn": You did not send your full name, but Miss Prudence tells "The Schoolmistress" that you are a Merry-Go-Round girl, so you are sure of the Column's welcome.

"C. M. B.": You are always welcome. The answers to the queries have to be condensed as much as possible, giving only the principal points.

# News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

## THE STRIKE IS ENDED

### THOUGH DEBS STILL REFUSES TO ADMIT IT.

**The Record of a Most Exciting Week—The Butchery at Sacramento—Debs Has Failed.**

### SOVEREIGN NOT OBEYED.

**The Knights of Labor Do Not Go Out.**

Chicago, July 11.—The threatened paralysis of labor of all sorts in Chicago and the general walk-out of the Knights of Labor and their sympathizers in all parts of the country, which were to have taken place this morning, appear to have proved failures. In this city in the shops and factories, in the building trades and in the lines of inter-urban travel there are no signs of obedience to the order issued by the representatives of allied labor in the city; not only that, but the railroad lines centering here show decided improvement in traffic.

Advices to the Associated Press from the great centers of population of the United States, and from many of the less important cities fail to show that the order or request of Grand Master Workman Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, for a general cessation of work has met with the slightest recognition by the members of that order or by those who sympathized with them.

### WAS A GIGANTIC FIZZLE.

**The Strike of Unions in Chicago—Men Refuse to Walk Out.**

Chicago, July 12.—Never in the history of Chicago labor movements has there been such a pronounced and absolute fizzle as the "great sympathetic walk-out," which should have put in an appearance yesterday and paralyzed every industry. Up till midnight the only sons of toil who had refused to work were the teamsters and coremakers. The teamsters went out in the morning, and, arbitration or no arbitration, they will probably remain out forever and a day, for their places were practically filled within six hours after they quit. It is probable that the stand taken by the coremakers will not affect materially the prosperity of the town.

The "20,000 Knights of Labor" to whom Master Workman Lindholm addressed his proclamation could not have heard of it last night, or, if they had, failed in the allegiance one good knight should bear to another, for

SAMUEL GOMPERS.

not one of them quit. They are strongest on the South Side railway system, but the men there will not go out. They raised a substantial purse for the benefit of the Pullman sufferers, and say that will do more good than to strike for principle.

The "walk-out" of the sailors and longshoremen had its ludicrous feature. The walk-out failed to materialize, and in its place a vigorous fight developed between two factions for the two or three good jobs of loading and unloading which the day produced. There was not enough work to go around, and the men literally fought for what there was. It was about the same way with the German waiters and bartenders who met at Illinois street and La Salle avenue and decided to hold their jobs. It was said there are only 500 union waiters in Chicago, and inasmuch as their places could be filled in twenty minutes, they thought it would be folly to strike.

The bakers in Heissler & Junge's shop at Thirty-ninth street struck this morning. There are about two hundred employed in the shop. All of Swift's butchers have gone out. Morris's and Armour's are going out at noon, and a company of cavalry have been detailed to their packing houses, anticipating trouble.

The stock yards strike spread during the morning to about 800 men. They were employed as meat cutters, roustabouts and general laborers. The movement is not concerted and in many departments the strike was not felt, while in others no one was at work. Slaughtering was being done at all the houses, and the packers said the strike would amount only to a temporary inconvenience. Guards surrounded all the packing houses, but no evidences of violence were seen.

The Stock Yards Switching association posted notices to-day that all old employes who reported for work to-morrow would be reinstated, but that the places of those who did not return would be filled by strangers.

An Associated Press reporter at the stock yards reports at 1 o'clock that everything is quiet, even more orderly than yesterday. There are threats that the pork packers will strike during the afternoon, and as a consequence the market for hogs was weak, and 2,000 hogs were left unsold. There is no fear of rioting.

The pork butchers now at work number less than 2,000.

Swift, Armour and Morris are all at work. They are buying all of the live stock offered, and killing and shipping it as fast as possible. For every butcher on strike, two stand asking for employment. There is no trouble whatever, and the men at work say there will be none.

### OPPOSES A GENERAL STRIKE.

**American Federation of Labor Issues an Address.**

Chicago, July 14.—The conference of the American Federation of Labor adjourned last evening after having decided against a general strike. The action of President Debs and the A. R. U. was endorsed, however, and $1,000 voted for a defense fund for the coming trial of Debs.

An address was also issued to the public in which the press of the country is criticised for misrepresenting the motives of the strikers. All persons connected with the American Federation of Labor now out on sympathetic strike are advised to return to work and those who are thinking of going out are advised against such a course. In conclusion the address says:

"Better let us organize more generally, combine more closely with our forces, educate and prepare ourselves to protect our interests and that we may go to the ballot box and cast our votes as American freemen, united and determined to redeem this country from its present political and industrial misrule, to take it from the hands of plutocratic wreckers and place it in the hands of the common people."

### SWITCHMEN LEAVE DEBS.

**Their Organization Officially Discountenance the Strike.**

Chicago, July 14.—The switchmen have taken decided action regarding the strike. A meeting held today resulted in the following being promulgated:

"We, the grand board of directors of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid Society of North America, now assembled in the city of Chicago, have carefully considered our position in the pending strike of the American Railway Union, and, whereas: Our grand master, Miles W. Barrett did not countenance the same, but held that all members of the switchmen's Mutual Aid Association be governed by our constitution, be it therefore,

Resolved, That it is the sense of this body, the grand board of directors assembled, to fully endorse our grand master in his actions in the said strike.

(Signed)
Board of Directors.
Charles McCarthy, Chairman,
James D. Sheridan,
W. C. McLean."

This is interpreted to mean that the most authoritative body in the switchmen's organization have officially discountenanced the strike, and the switchmen having been the backbone of the strikers forces the outlook for the Debs-Sovereign plan for continuing the strike is discouraging.

### PRESIDENT DEBS'S PROPOSITION

**Made to the Railway Managers of the United States.**

Chicago, July 14.—The following is the proposition made by President Debs, which the railway managers refused to receive:

To the Railway Managers.—Gentlemen:—The existing troubles growing out of the Pullman strike having assumed continental proportions, and there being no indication of relief from the widespread business demoralization and distress incident thereto, the railway employes, through the board of directors of the American Railway union, respectfully make the following proposition as a basis of settlement:

They agree to return to work in a body at once, provided they shall be restored to their former positions without prejudice, except in cases, if any there be, where they have been convicted of crime.

This proposition looking to an immediate settlement of the existing strike on all lines of railway is inspired by a purpose to subserve the public good. The strike, small and comparatively unimportant in its inception, has extended in every direction until now it involves or threatens not only every public interest, but the peace, security and prosperity of our common country. The contest has waged fiercely. It has extended far beyond the limits of interests originally involved, and has laid hold of a vast number of industries andenterprises in nowise responsible for the differences and disagreements that led to the trouble. Factory, mill, mine and shop have been silenced. Widespread demoralization has sway. The interests of multiplied thousands of innocent people are suffering. The common welfare is seriously menaced. The public peace and tranquility are torn apart. Great apprehension of the future prevails.

This being true, and the statement will not be controverted, we conceive it to be our duty as citizens and as men to make extraordinary efforts to end the existing strife and avert approaching calamities, whose shadows are even now upon us.

If ended now the contest, however serious in its consequences, will not have been in vain. Sacrifices have been made, but they will have their compensations. Indeed, if lessons shall be taught by experience, the troubles now so widely deplored will prove a blessing of inestimable value in the months and years to come.

The difference that led up to the present complications need not now be discussed. At this supreme juncture every consideration of duty and patriotism demands that a remedy for existing troubles be found and applied. The employes propose to do their part by meeting their employers half way. Let it be stated that they do not impose any condition of settlement except that they be returned to their former positions. They do not ask the recognition of their organization or of any organization.

Believing this proposition to be fair, reasonable and just, it is respectfully submitted with the belief that its acceptance will result in the prompt resumption of traffic, the restoration of industry and the restoration of peace and order.

Respectfully,
EUGENE V. DEBS,
President,
G. W. HOWARD,
Vice President,
SYLVESTER KELIHER,
Secretary, American Railway Union.

### MAYOR HOPKINS DISAPPOINTED.

**Thinks the General Managers' Association Did Wrong.**

Chicago, July 14.—Upon his arrival at his office to-day, Mayor Hopkins received the letter from the General Managers' association returning the proposition for a settlement of a strike as made by Debs, Sovereign and Howard with the information that it would not be considered. The mayor forwarded the communication to President Debs. "I regret that the answer is such," said the mayor. "I think the railroad companies should have taken advantage of such a fair offer in the interest of peace, law and order. Of course, they know their business better than I do."

**No Effect on the Federation.**

Chicago, July 14.—President Gompers when asked about the refusal of the railway managers to entertain Mr. Debs's proposition, said to-day: "I regret it very much. It was bad for the railroads, bad for the men, and bad for the people. It will have, however, no effect on the action taken by the Federation in declining to order a general strike."

### FOUR MEN KILLED.

**By the Railroad Strikers Near Sacramento.**

Sacramento, Cal., July 12.—The first train containing Pullmans in two weeks left the depot yesterday for San Francisco under a heavy guard of United States troops, but it had proceeded scarcely three miles when the journey came to a shocking end. A loosened rail and some criminally loosened timber, the work of worse than murderers sent crashing over the side of a trestle into a slough. The tender and two mail cars followed the ill-fated locomotive in its wild plunge.

The engine that hauled the first train out lies on its back in the slough by the side of a broken bridge with three of the cars that made up the train. Under the wreck in the ooze and slough of stagnant water lie the bodies of the engineer who held the throttle and three of the regulars who were guarding him. Immediately after the accident Deputy Edwards made a hurried count of his men and found that three were missing. One of these, Private Clarke, they know to have been drowned. The awful truth then dawned that two men were buried beneath the tons of wreckage along with unfortunate Sam Clarke, the engineer. Four men were injured and one of them, Wesley Dugan, also a private in battery L, Fifth United States artillery, suffered terribly till death relieved him.

He was on the tender of the engine and was thrown to the shore of the slough. One of his arms was torn from the socket and broken in three places and his jaw broken. His comrades went to the assistance of Dugan and when they attempted to grasp him by the arm they were shocked to find it had been torn from his body. Another soldier crawled out of the water from beneath the submerged tender unhurt. Engineer Clarke must have stayed at his post to the last.

The trestle is a complete wreck and the ties are ground to toothpicks. The locomotive turned a complete somersault. The scene of the wreck is a little over two miles from Sacramento. The railroad men speak of the place as trestle No. 2. It was well selected for a disaster. The loosened rail was just at the end of the bridge and the movement of some heavy train could not fail to hurl a great part of it into destruction. The effect of the outrage has been to make the soldiers desperately bitter against the strikers. Where they would have fired with reluctance they will now fire with pleasure.

UNITED STATES CAVALR Y AT THE STOCK YARDS.

### A BRUTAL CRIME.

**Miners Wreck a Big Four Train and Kill Several People.**

Indianapolis, July 13.—The miners of Fontanet, a station on the Big Four, a few miles west of Terre Haute, this morning added murder to their crime of stopping trains and attempted lynchings. An engineer and fireman who had nothing to do with the strike, were mangled to death under the wrecked engine of a derailed train. The victims are Engineer Charles Moherman, 42 Bellefontaine street, and Fireman Charles Fleick, of King street, this city.

The train wrecked was No. 7 on the St. Louis division, which left Indianapolis last night on time. The train was running 45 miles an hour, and struck an open switch and down an embankment about eight feet high. The engineer and fireman are under the wreck, ground to pieces.

The engine, baggage car, express car and the day coach are piled in a ditch a broken mess. The wreck is undoubtedly the work of a lawless mob of miners that possessed Fontanet all day yesterday, and stopped and sidetracked five Big Four freight trains to show their sympathy for the railroad strikers. The trouble was so threatening that Sheriff Stout, of Vigo county, and several deputies went to Fontanet yesterday afternoon. No passengers were seriously injured.

### IT IS A LOST CAUSE.

**That Is What Chicago's Building Trades Council Says.**

Chicago, July 14.—The Building Trades council has deserted the cause of the A. R. U. strike.

"We will adhere to the action which we took last night in any event," said President I. J. Ryan to-day. "When we decided on that course last night we were under the impression that the managers' association would accept Mr. Debs's proposition or had already done so, and that the strike was all over. I hardly think they would have taken that course if they had known the contrary. However, it is a lost cause, and even though an attempt is made to prolong the fight we will not alter our decision"

### FIRED INTO THE MOB.

**Conflict of Regulars and Strikers at Spring Valley, Ill.**

Spring Valley, Ill., July 11.—Company C, of the Fifteenth regiment (regulars), commanded by Capt. Conrad came into collision with the mob at this place yesterday, and after patiently enduring volley after volley of stones, fired into the mob, killing one man and wounding several others.

### THE POWER OF THE COMMISSION.

**It Can Investigate but Cannot Arbitrate.**

Washington, July 14.—Some misunderstanding has arisen concerning the commission which the President will appoint under the authority given him by the so-called "arbitration" act of 1888. The commission, as was stated at the White House last night, will have no authority to arbitrate between the parties to the recent disturbance at Chicago and elsewhere. It can merely investigate the labor troubles and report, recommending legislation, etc. The commission is purely advisory and has no executive or mandatory power whatever, but can only compel the attendance of the witnesses. The commission will not, moreover, investigate the differences between Pullman and his employes, except in so far as the difference would be involved in the investigation of the causes which led to the disturbance of inter-state commerce.

The Pullman shops are under purely local authority and no law, it is stated, could empower the United States to send even an investigating commission there for the purpose merely of examining into the relations between Pullman and his employes. The United States can only investigate, under the existing law where disturbances have arisen which have affected national rights, such as the safety and regularity of the mails in inter-state commerce.

### THE STRIKE IN CHICAGO.

**The Men Are Now Willing to Work On Any Terms.**

Chicago, July 14.—Chicago is very rapidly resuming its normal condition. The action of the conference of the Federation of Labor yesterday afternoon, supplemented by a meeting of the Building and Trades assembly last night, at which it was resolved to call off the strike and resume work at once, is accepted universally as the death blow of the Pullman boycott. Of course Debs and Sovereign are saying that it is not over, and that they are going to fight to the bitter end. Debs goes so far as to say he will tie up every railroad in the United States, but he also says, or did say, in a speech last night to 500 of the strikers:

"The only thing that now remains for us to accomplish is to get you boys back at your work. We made a proposal to the railway managers to-day regarding this. We did not ask for recognition of the American Railway union, because you and I know that nothing will make a general manager sick so quickly as any mention of the A. R. U. We simply made the proposition to them that we would call the strike off if they would promise not to be prejudiced against you boys in taking on employes. All we asked them to do was to take back the honest, clean, former employes—the ones who had not committed any crime. We offered to come half way in settling the trouble. If any man here can suggest to us any fairer proposition, we want him to do it; because, you know, we want to be perfectly fair in this matter.

**Debs is Disgruntled.**

"My heart goes forth in these times to the switchmen in the bravest and most loyal men that work on railroads to-day. The switchmen have more than once gone out to help the firemen, engineers or conductors; but does anyone know of any of the other brotherhoods ever having gone out in sympathy with the switchmen? If the engineers and conductors had shown a loyal, brotherly spirit in this trouble and acted as the switchmen did, affairs would now be in a very different condition. I hope, boys, to see the day come soon when every railroad man and laborer will be ready and glad to lay down his work to fight for the rights of any body of brothers who are being wronged. Not until you are ready to do this can labor make any demands on capital."

**Recognizes His Defeat.**

This statement, as have been all of Debs's statements, during the last 48 hours, is accepted as an acknowledgement that he recognizes his defeat and is now engaged in an effort to undo the work he has been doing for the last two weeks. He called in conference this morning the members of his executive board, but they did not all respond.

For the most part the railroads are taking back their old employes as fast as they apply, and there were a great many applications this morning. They are not discharging any of the men who were employed to take the places of the strikers, and such of the strikers as are re-employed are taken as individuals. It necessarily follows that a large number of the strikers find themselves unable to secure reinstatement, and these are insisting upon a continuance of the struggle.

### DEBS HAS LOST HIS HEAD.

**And Prates About the Strike Being Stronger Than Ever.**

Chicago, July 16.—The American Railway Union officials have determined to make a desperate struggle to regain for that order the prestige it has lost in the great strike now rapidly approaching a close. The executive board of the union held a meet-

T. W. HEATHCOTE, CHAIRMAN PULLMAN EMPLOYES.

ing yesterday, the object of which was to map out a course for the future. After a lengthy discussion it was decided to send out "revivalists" to all important sections of the west. Six agitators had been sent out Saturday and it was decided to augment this number.

After this meeting adjourned an enthusiastic meeting was held in Uhlich's hall, on North Clark street, Debs presiding. In a rousing speech he reminded one of the early days of the strike: "The strike," he said, "is now—right now—more prosperous and more encouraging than ever before. We can and must win. The men who have gone back to work will again come back to us, and victory is ours. Grand Chief Arthur, of the engineers, is a scab jobber, and he will go down in history as a traitor to organized labor. He instructs his men to work with scabs, and tells them scabbing is honorable. He is a tool in the hands of the general managers. The strike is weaker in Chicago than elsewhere, but it will grow stronger, just as in the West it is growing stronger every hour."

**Debs at the Stock Yards.**

President Debs visited the stock yards and addressed a crowd of strikers, who have for the most part failed to secure their positions. He urged them to continue the strike which, he declared, was never nearer to a victory than now. The men agreed to

VICE PRESIDENT WICKES.

stand by Debs, but at the same time expressed themselves violently against the men who have taken their places.

**The Men Starved Out.**

Thomas W. Heathecote, one of the leaders of the Pullman strike committee, admits that the strike, so far as Pullman employes are concerned, is practically over. According to his views the men have been literally starved out.

### ONE LESSON OF THE STRIKE.

**Troops Will be Consolidated Near Large Cities.**

Washington, July 17.—As soon as is visable to do so, the regular troops now in Chicago will be withdrawn, Gen. Miles's judgment it will be adbut not until Gen. Miles so recommends.

It is regarded as bad practice from a military point of view to keep troops stationed for any considerable length of time in large cities, as discipline is unfavorably affected under such conditions.

The history of the Chicago riots has confirmed in official circles here belief in the soundness of Gen. Schofield's favorite policy of consolidating the troops at the great central posts near by the large cities. It is the intention of the department now to carry out this policy just as far as prudence merits. The first manifestation of this decision will be at Chicago, for though the troops will be withdrawn from the city, they will all be gathered at Fort Sheridan, fifteen miles distant, and none of the many companies and batteries and troops that have been brought to Chicago from Eastern and Western points will be sent back to their posts. They will constitute the permanent garrison of Fort Sheridan, which, with this powerful force so located as to be easily and quickly massed at Chicago or any point of disturbance, will become one of the first units of the new system of army posts. Unless Congress shall provide for a substantial increase of the regular army, this may involve the practical abandonment of many of the smaller posts in the West.

### IN U. S. COURT.

**Information Against A. R. U. Leaders Filed To-Day.**

Chicago, July 17.—The information which District Attorney Milchrist prepared against the leaders of the American Railway union was filed with the clerk of the United States circuit court at 11 o'clock to-day. It makes Debs, Rogers, Keliher and Howard defendants, and asks that they be held for contempt of court. Mr. Milchrist at once took the information before Judge Seaman.

President Debs, of the A. R. U., appeared in the United States circuit court to-day, accompanied by Attorneys W. W. Irwin and W. H. Shoemaker, of St. Paul, and S. S. Gregory, of this city. The strike leader was accompanied also by his brother, Theo. Debs. The head of the union said he had come into court not because he was summoned, as he had not been sent for, but on the advice of his lawyers.

### A CAST-IRON PLEDGE.

**Southern Pacific Will Not Employ an A. R. U. Member.**

San Francisco, July 17.—A cast-iron pledge is required by the Southern Pacific from every striker who desires to re-enter its services. Each repentant applicant for re-engagement is required to sign a promise that the applicant will sever his connection with the A. R. U.; that he will not join in any labor organization during the period of his employment by the company, and that he will not become a member of any brotherhood or union for five years.

### PRES. DEBS TO THE BLADE.

The Blade wired E. V. Debs this morning for his statement of the situation. The following was received in reply at noon:

Chicago, Ill., July 16.

To the Editor of The Blade.

Replying to your inquiry, I have to say that the situation here differs from what it has been only in the fact that more men are coming out and the grip of the boycott is being tightened every hour.

Our reports from all sections of the country are encouraging, and while there are, of course, many places where unimportant weakness is exhibited the whole situation is entirely satisfactory. The men on the terminal at West Superior are the last acquisition to the strike, having gone out this morning.

Several largely attended and very enthusiastic meetings were held in this city yesterday, and the unanimous decision was that since the general managers refused all offers of settlement, the strike should continue with renewed energy and determination.

Disorder and confusion naturally resulting from a strike of such dimensions, has now passed away and the calmness and determination upon which we depend for success has taken its place. The companies are not doing their business, reports to the contrary notwithstanding. Our position is stronger, and our forces more reliable than at any time since the inception of the strike.

E. V. DEBS.

### PORCH'S DISMISSAL CONFIRMED.

**No Time Set by Judge Taft for Debs's Hearing.**

Cincinnati, July 16.—At Covington, Ky., to-day, Judge Taft confirmed the dismissal of E. M. Porch as United States commissioner at Somerset, Ky., and made him pay the costs. Porch had three attorneys and many witnesses. The prosecution also had many witnesses, whose mileage from Somerset was included in Porch's costs. Porch attended a meeting of strikers at Somerset and advised them to have their cases heard by him. Attorney Greeting, of Chicago, entered an appearance in Judge Taft's court to-day for Debs. As Judge Taft left to-day for a vacation in Canada no time was set for Debs hearing.

### THE FIRST FOR EIGHTEEN DAYS.

**Northern Pacific Train Arrived at St. Paul To-Day.**

St. Paul, Minn., July 17.—The first Northern Pacific train from the coast for eighteen days arrived to-day. The train left Portland June 25, and on account of the strike was delayed eighteen days. Besides 200 passengers, it brought back the two companies of regulars from Fort Snelling, who went out with the first westbound train ten days ago.

### PRENDERGAST HANGED.

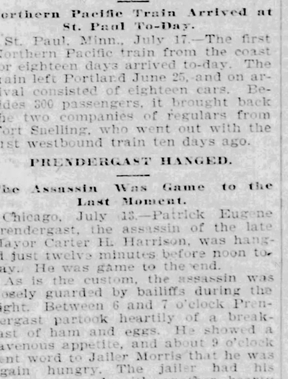
**The Assassin Was Game to the Last Moment.**

Chicago, July 13.—Patrick Eugene Prendergast, the assassin of the late Mayor Carter H. Harrison, was hanged just twelve minutes before noon today. He was game to the end.

As is the custom, the assassin was closely guarded by bailiffs during the night. Between 6 and 7 o'clock Prendergast partook heartily of a breakfast of ham and eggs. He showed a ravenous appetite, and about 9 o'clock sent word to Jailer Morris that he was again hungry. The jailer had his prisoner served with another hearty meal. This Prendergast disposed of quickly, and he seemed to relish it greatly. The assassin talked freely with his spiritual advisers, and several times, apparently fearing that they would desert him, remarked: "You must stay with me to the end." As the hour for his execution came nearer Prendergast showed some signs of slightly increasing nervousness, but on the whole he was remarkably calm and well collected.

At 11:42 a. m. a hush fell upon the throng in the corridor, and far down the sombre halls could be heard the muffled tramp of the funeral cortege. A few moments later Sheriff Gilbert and Jailer Morris appeared at the right of the scaffold. The prisoner, pale and unsteady walked behind them. He stood without apparent nervousness, though a trifle weak and unsteady as his arms were being pinioned. He seemed disinclined to die game, and looked calmly out on the assembled crowd below him. The white shroud was next placed about him, and barring a little restless motions of the eyes, up, down, and from side to side, he made no motion.

Jailer Morris now placed the rope around his neck, the white cap over his head, and Prendergast, came to the last had taken his last look of earth. An instant later, at 11:48, he shot downward, the head twisted to one side, the neck having apparently been broken. Slowly swaying back and forth, he hung for a few moments while the physicians held his wrist. A slight spasmodic movement of the legs was all the sign of life



PRENDERGAST.

apparent. Surrounded by a jury of physicians, the corpse swung to and fro, and at 11:57, nine minutes after the trigger was sprung, he was pronounced dead, and the murder of Carter H. Harrison was avenged.

**The Crime and Criminal.**

The crime and criminal were alike extraordinary. Prendergast, a newspaper carrier about 23 years of age, took great interest in politics. During the mayoralty campaign two years ago, which resulted in the election of Carter H. Harrison, he was active in a small way in political circles and spent much of his time electioneering and working for Mr. Harrison. He was also an ardent and enthusiastic advocate of the single-tax theory. He was in the habit of attending meetings of the Single Tax club. Thus he gained a smattering knowledge about various matters and among his fellows was regarded as a prodigy of learning. He regarded himself in the same light and treated the other carriers with supercilliousness and evident contempt, which they were disposed rather to encourage than resent, for Prendergast had a disagreeable fondness for beating and torturing his younger and slighter coworkers.

Last summer he grew tired of his featureless existence. What he wanted more than all other things, what was more necessary than everything else to his happiness was to be talked about. He longed to see his name in the newspapers; to know that he was filling the public eye. He lusted after distinction, no matter whether it was good or bad. He felt that to enjoy the sensations of notoriety he would risk much. But he was, according to general belief, a coward, and would not risk his life. He would risk his liberty for the delights he dreamed of, but not his life. For days and weeks he cast about him for a satisfactorily promising means to this end. At length it occurred to him that it would create comment if one in his station in life, a humble newspaper-carrier, should apply for a high office in the municipal government.

The idea, once admitted, took complete possession of his mind. He appeared in Corporation Counsel Kraus' office one day and announced that he desired to succeed Mr. Kraus in the position. Mr. Kraus laughed at him

CARTER HARRISON.

and took the announcement as a joke, and Prendergast sneaked out. With what eagerness he looked for the newspapers next morning! How anxiously he hoped they would contain an account of his visit to Mr. Kraus!

If they had probably Mayor Harrison would be alive to-day. If they had Prendergast would probably have been satisfied. He would have seen his name in type. He would lorded it over the other carriers whom the public had never heard of. But unluckily for Mayor Harrison and for him, he was disappointed. The newspapers contained no mention of the incident he had so carefully planned.

Exasperated by his failure to secure the notoriety he craved Prendergast determined to make another attempt. At last he selected Mayor Harrison. He called upon the mayor, and, with all the gravity he could master stated his desire to be appointed corporation counsel. But the mayor was in good humor and the ludicrousness of the affair struck him. He chaffed Prendergrast good naturedly and speedily forgot him.

At any rate he did not think it necessary to notify the newspapers, and again Prendergast failed of his object. He was now more determined than ever to attain it. He resolved that he would get his name into the papers even at the risk of arrest. He called again upon Mayor Harrison and hinted that if his request did not secure prompt attention it would be worse for the mayor. But his cowardice prevented him from making the hints ominous enough to frighten or even startle the mayor. Mr. Harrison did not fear, and he treated Prendergast's threats as lightly as he had treated his requests. This time he ordered Prendergast out of the office, but in spite of that he did not think the matter important enough to mention it.

Prendergast concluded to write to the mayor. His letters were not only unanswered, but he could not be sure they had ever been delivered. Again he called on Mayor Harrison. This time he was received brusquely and his ire aroused to keep away and trouble the mayor no more.

Desperate with his determination to secure the longed-for notoriety and enraged at his repeated failures, Prendergast at last worked himself into a frenzied momentary courage and committed the frightful crime for which he died to-day.

On the night of October 28, 1893, Carter H. Harrison, mayor of Chicago, was seated at dinner with his son and daughter in his residence on Ashland Boulevard. The door-bell rang and a low-browed, shambling illclad fellow asked to see the mayor. The man was Prendergast. When informed that the mayor was at dinner he turned away and said he would return later.

When the man called again the mayor was dozing on a couch. It had been "American election" night at the World's Fair and he had made the best speech of his life to a vast throng of people.

He was awakened by the sounds of voices, and came toward the door. The man approached the mayor, said something which was not overheard by the servant, and then pointed a revolver at Mr. Harrison's breast and fired.

The assassin ran into the street, and, after discharging a ball at the pursuing butler, disappeared in Jackson street, shortly afterwards surrendering himself to the police about the time that Mayor Harrison expired in the arms of Miss Anna Howard, of New Orleans, to whom he was to be married in a few days.

### WRECK AT BATTLE CREEK.

**A Misplaced Switch Causes a Fatal Accident.**

Battle Creek, Mich., July 16.—Train No. 6 on the Grand Trunk was wrecked here at 3 o'clock this morning. The fireman was killed outright and several of the train crew and passengers injured. The wreck was caused by the removal of the fishplates from the rails on the grade west of the city. The train was running about twenty-five miles an hour and when it struck the misplaced rail the engine, tender and baggage car were ditched and the day coach and one Pullman turned across the track.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.


## FOREIGN.

### A FIENDISH PLOT

**To Blow Up the New French Ironclad Carnot.**

Toulon, July 13.—The authorities of this port are investigating what appears to be the attempt of an anarchist to destroy by fire the new French ironclad Carnot, which was launched yesterday.

Full details in regard to the alleged plot are not obtainable, as the investigation is not complete.

But the following facts seem to have leaked out in spite of precautions taken to prevent their publication:

Just previous to launching the iron clad, one of the dockyard officials discovered smoke issuing from the hold of the vessel. An alarm was promptly given and it was found that the fire had only just been started and, therefore, it was easily extinguished. The flames had been started in a manner which leaves no room for doubt that it was a plot to destroy the ship.

A large bottle of turpentine had been emptied over the woodwork of the hold in a manner well calculated to cause a rapid spread of the fire. Near the bottle a box of matches were found and several burned matches were around the spot where the flames burst forth.

It is reported that one of the dockyard workmen, suspected of being an anarchist, was shortly afterward arrested and confessed that he and two accomplices planned to set fire to the Carnot.

### BROUGHT BOMBS FROM THE U. S.

**Alleged Discovery by the Police of Paris.**

Paris, July 13.—The Matin to-day publishes a statement that the police of this city have been informed that an anarchist recently left the United States for England, en route to France having in his possession several bombs.

Previous to the departure of the anarchist referred to, according to the Matin, a plot was hatched in the United States, to explode bombs simultaneously in the Elysee Palace, the Senate chamber, the Chamber of Deputies and the Palace of Justice here.

Further details concerning this alleged plot, the Matin adds, were refused that paper by the person who gave its representative the facts referred to.

### PULITZER'S HANDSOME GIFT.

**He Presents to the City of Paris a Bronze Group.**

Paris, July 12.—Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York World, has presented to the city of Paris a bronze group, twelve feet high, reproducing Bartholdi's work portraying the founders of American Independence (Washington and LaFayette) which was exhibited in the salon of 1892.

The authorities have accepted the gift and the group will be placed upon a stone pedestal to be erected upon the place des Etats Unis. In Bartholdi's masterpiece Washington and LaFayette are standing hand in hand, beneath the flags of both nations.

**The Turkish Earthquake.**

Constantinople, July 12.—Slight earthquakes continued from time to time throughout the night, but this morning the city is resuming its normal appearance, the shops are being reopened, and the inhabitants are returning to their houses.

The seismatic disturbances extend throughout a wide area. The casualties were greater than earlier reports had indicated. A shock was felt throughout the peninsula of Anatolia, 236 miles from here.

Many railway stations have been damaged, and the town of Jalava, on the Gulf of Ismidt, is almost totally destroyed.

At Stamboul, the principal undulation appears to have followed a straight line from the Mosque of Sultan Ahmed to Edirne Kapon, a distance of two miles. Great damage was done all along the line, and many lives were lost.

At the village of San Stefano the sea suddenly receded for a distance of 200 yards, then returned as suddenly, hurling the boats violently over the quays, doing great damage.

**Cholera in Austria.**

Vienna, July 14.—There have been 38 cases of cholera and 15 deaths in the Cracow district, and eight cases and one death in Cracow itself during the last two days. Cracow has hitherto been exempt from cholera.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Since the death of Mr. D. R. Locke, six years ago, there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters" in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and these were the earlier numbers, written twenty-five or more years ago.

At a very great expense, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a long task, as copies of these letters were never preserved except in the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

From them we have eliminated such letters as pertained to local or unimportant and forgotten topics—publishing, however, every number which is of interest to the general public. The entire collection makes one large volume of over 500 pages.

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Why This Book is Published.

Notwithstanding the enormous demand for this publication from all parts of the Union, from those who are not subscribers to the Weekly Blade as well as from those who are, we wish it distinctly understood that we are not publishing this book for sale or profit. We have determined never to sell a copy for cash, and never to any one, except in connection with the Weekly Blade.

The readers of the Toledo Blade are those who will best appreciate the volume, and we believe every one of them will want a copy. We are therefore determined to present one copy of this book to each and every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade.

Here is Our Plan of Distribution.

First—The book will be presented to YEARLY subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade only. Every subscriber, on renewing his subscription, who sends us ONE DOLLAR will have his term of subscription extended ONE YEAR, and he will have a copy of the "Nasby Letters" sent him by mail, postage paid.

A few weeks previous to expiration each subscriber will receive a postal card, which card, if returned with one dollar for their renewal, will be a duebill for a free copy of the book, the "Nasby Letters."

These postal card due-bills will be sent out during the month previous, and renewals and remittances may be sent any time after receiving the due-bill, but take care and do not wait until your subscription has expired, or until the month in which the expiration occurs has gone by.

Do not confuse this title with the book "Nasby in Exile," which we have been giving to our subscribers for the past three months. Nasby in Exile is practically out of print.

The "Nasby Letters," is a NEW book, printed from our own plates, and we are printing and binding 50 to 100 copies daily.

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Some of the Contents:

There are hundreds of the Nasby Letters contained in this volume, embracing everything of importance in that line ever written by "Petroleum V. Nasby." Here are some of the features of the book, but only a few among the vast number:

How the Nasby Letters Came to be Written.
The First Nasby Letter.
Mr. Nasby Starts a Church.
A Confession of Faith.
Interview with President Lincoln
The Wise Old Rat.
The Discontented Peasant.
His Change of Base in Kentucky.
A Kentucky Tea Party.
The Famous Series of Letters on President Johnson's "Swinging Round the Circle," upon which tour Mr. Nasby attended him as his confidential adviser.
His trip with the President to Raleigh.
The Amnesty Proclamation.
The Pendleton Greenback Theory in Kentucky.
Mr. Nasby Loses His Postoffice.
"Cussed be Canaan!" A Lecture delivered at Music Hall, Boston, Dec. 2, 1867.
"Nasby as a Banker." The noted series of Letters on the Greenback Theory.
Mr. Nasby's Sojourn in New York. A series of Letters written from the Sixth Ward of that city.
Mr. Nasby's Return to the Corners.
The Payment of Taxes at the Corners.
The "Women's Crusade" at the Corners. A series of Letters written during that famous temperance movement.
The series of Letters during the famous Greeley campaign.
"Silver at the Corners." A series of Letters written during the time the Bland bill was before Congress and quite applicable to the present time.
With hundreds of others equally interesting, and ending with the last "Nasby Letter" ever written.

The volume also contains a very fine portrait of Mr. D. R. Locke, from the latest photograph for which he ever sat, with a fac-simile of his autograph.


### FOR THE SEVENTH TIME.

**The Britannia Again Defeats the Vigilant.**

Belfast, Ireland, July 16.—For the seventh time the American yacht has been defeated in a race with the Prince of Wales' yacht Britannia.

The contest to-day was an exciting one, and the British cutter plucked victory out of the j

# WASHINGTON.

## FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, July 10.—The House today passed a bill opening the Uncompahgre and Uintah Indian reservations in Utah, alloting lands in severalty to the Indians and restoring about 3,000,000 acers to the public domain. Most of the day was devoted to debate on a bill extending the act of 1890, declaring lands granted to railroads not then constructed forfeited to the government so as to forfeit the lands of railroads whose roads were not completed within the time specified in the land grants.

The title of Mr. Enloe to his seat as representative from the Eighth Tennessee, which was contested by B. E. Thrasher, was confirmed without opposition and the committee on elections being unanimous in the opinion that Mr. Thrasher had no ground for contest. The Senate discussed Mr. Peffer's resolution to put railways under government control.

Washington, July 11.—The Senate is making up for lost time and is now dissposing of appropriation bills at a rapid rate. The record for to-day is: The diplomatic and consular, the invalid pension and military academy appropriation bills. The only one of these which excited any debate was the pension bill, and on this a discussion of the respective pension policies of the Republican and Democratic parties was precipitated.

By virtue of the adoption of a special order the House was enabled to reach a vote on the McRae land grant forfeiture bill this afternoon, and it was passed.

Washington, July 12.—The appropriation bills are fast being considered, and at the present rate of progress it is probable that next week will see them all disposed of. Yesterday two more important bills were passed—the army and the fortifications appropriations bills, while some progress was made on the river and harbor bill. The only interesting discussions of the day occurred during the consideration of the army bill. Several bills of minor importance were passed, and conferees were appointed on the military academy and diplomatic and consular appropriations bills. At 6:15 the Senate adjourned.

The House yesterday agreed to the Senate amendments to the bill for the admission of Utah as a state, and after discussing a bill for retiring officers of the revenue cutter service under the special order adopted on Wednesday, it proceeded with the consideration of the bills reported from the Foreign Affairs committee. Eleven bills were passed, none of national importance. At 2 o'clock the House adjourned.

Washington, July 13.—The river and harbor appropriation bill was passed to-day by the Senate. Another important bill, the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was taken up and will work on its way towards final passage before adjournment. The early part of the day's proceedings was enlivened by a discussion of Mr. Hale's resolution inquiring whether there had been a meeting of the conference committee on the tariff bill. Besides the author of the resolution, the Republican conferees—Senators Allison, Aldrich and Sherman—each expressed their condemnation of star chamber methods of considering the bill now involved. Mr. Voorhees replied that he had been actuated by an overwhelming desire to hurry the bill through its last stage in not inviting the Republican members to the meeting. It was necessary that the majority should first formulate some line of action for themselves, after which a full conference would be called. A bill for the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Dubuque, Ia., was passed. A bill has been introduced by Mr. Davis, of Minnesota, by request, placing dining and sleeping car companies under the inter-state commerce law. Mr. George, of Mississippi, introduced a bill to amend the act for the appointment of a board of arbitration between companies engaged in transporting passengers and their employes, approved October, 1888. Never and further bill was then taken up and passed.

The House agreed to the report of the conference on the pension appropriation bill to-day. The remainder of the day was devoted to the consideration of private bills. Although several were debate, none were passed. Mr. Durborow, of Illinois, rose to a question of personal privilege and denied that he had ever exprssed or entertained sentiments attributed to him in an interview which quoted him as taking very strong grounds against the action of the President in ordering Federal troops to Chicago.

Washington, July 14.—The greater part of to-day's proceedings in the House were given to eulogies to the late Representative George W. Houk, of Dayton, Ohio.

Senator Allen, the Nebraska Populist, rose to a question of personal privilege in the Senate to-day. He said that, having been absent from the city until yesterday, he had not seen the report published in some newspapers representing him as having committed misconduct while under the influence of intoxicating liquor. The statement was, he said, absolutely false. There was not a shadow of excuse for it. It was an untruthful statement.

Washington, July 16.—Two more appropriation bills—the Legislative, Executive and Judicial, and the District of Columbia, were disposed of by the Senate today. The Agricultural appropriation bill was also considered and was on the point of being passed, but there were several individual amendments left to be considered tomorrow. This leaves but three more appropriation bills to be considered; the Indian, Sundry Civil and deficiency, and of these only the first has come to the committee. The anti-option bill which has been on the Vice President's table since it came from the House weeks ago, was referred to the committee on Agriculture and Forestry. The conference report on the Military Academy appropriation bill was agreed to.

The House, by a vote of 125 to 27, adopted a resolution offered by Mr. McCreary, of Kentucky, endorsing the action of the President and administration in suppressing lawlessness in connection with the strike. It was adopted under suspension of rules, only 38 minutes being allowed for debate. Mr. McCreary and Mr. Catchings made short speeches in support of the resolution, and Mr. Pence and Mr. Bland indulged in some criticism of the action of the administration, but neither was unduly severe. The remainder of the day was spent in an effort to press the Bailey bankruptcy bill; but although it was engrossed and read the third time, the quorum failed on the final vote and the vote on the final passage will be taken tomorrow. At 5:50 p. m. the House adjourned.

## THE WORLD'S SUPPLY OF TIN.

### Interesting Figures From Dr. Day's Annual Report.

Washington, July 16.—The amount of the world's supply of tin for the calendar year 1893, is given officially in the annual report of Dr. D. T. Day, chief of the division of mineral resources United States geological survey. The total amount for the year was 67,243 tons, classed as follows: English production, 6,60; Straits shipments to Europe and America, 39,874; Australian shipments to Europe and America, 5,579; Panca sales in Holland, 5,418, and Billeton sales in Java, 5,231. The total value of tin and tin products imported and entered for consumption in the United States during the year was $20,862,864. In blocks, bars or pigs, and grain tin, the quantity and value were 38,304,008 cwts, $5,675,128, and in tin plates, sheets, etc., 545,472,209 cwt., $15,127,736.

## IS READY TO READ

### The Investigations of the Senate Sugar Trust Committee.

Washington, July 11.—After some unavoidable delay the complete testimony taken by the Senate sugar trust investigating committee has been printed complete, together with all the reports made at various stages of the investigation and a complete index made by Harry Smith, clerk of the committee.

The testimony covers 622 pages, and the index, giving a synopsis of the testimony and containing a complete reference to the proceedings, 32 pages.

## HARRISON AND REED.

### The Ex-President Invited to Speak in the Ex-Czar's District.

Washington, July 16.—Hon. Joseph Manley, of Maine, is in the city. He came to secure speakers for the Maine campaign. Mr. Manley says that he expects to have no difficulty in securing the best talent to help his party.

He has written to ex-President Harrison and asked him to make several speeches in Maine. One of the ex-President's speeches would be in the Reed district, and it would be amusing, considering the unfriendly relations between Reed and Harrison, for the ex-President to stump for Mr. Reed. It might result in a reconciliation.

## MR. FRICK MAY TESTIFY.

### Investigation of the Carnegie Armor Plate Fraud.

Washington, July 16.—The investigation of the Carnegie armor plate frauds, which was to have begun to-morrow by the House committee on naval affairs, will be postponed till the committee has settled its differences with the Senate over the naval appropriation bill. When the inquiry is taken up again the first witness will be Mr. Hunsicker, of the Homestead works. An invitation will be extended also to H. C. Frick.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## THE PRESENT WEEK.

### What the House and Senate Will Probably Do.

Washington, July 16.—There is no settled programme for this week in the House. Everything will be subject to displacement in favor of the conference report on the tariff bill when one is agreed upon. The House managers in case a report is made this week are not disposed to allow too much time to be consumed by debate, especially if a disagreement is reported on the vital differences between the two Houses. Though the time will be limited it is the desire of the House managers to give sufficient opportunity for the leading House members to place their positions squarely before the country.

The only positive indication for the week in the Senate is that the consideration of the appropriation bills will be continued. There is a probability that a day or two will be given to the Chinese treaty, and a possibility that the tariff conference report will call for attention in some shape. The taking up of the treaty will depend upon whether the managers of the appropriation bills will consent to yield the time for it, and the further consideration of the tariff question will depend upon whether the conferees shall make their report and incidentally upon the character of the report when made.

Senator Gray, representing the administration, is very anxious to have the treaty disposed of, and he has expressed the opinion that it will be possible to get it up Tuesday or Wednesday. When considered, it probably will consume an entire day, if not more time in executive session.

Secretary Gresham does not conceal the concern he feels with regard to the treaty, and he has been reinforced during the post week in his efforts to secure early and favorable consideration by the presence and arguments of Minister Denby, who has visited the Senate on two or three different occasions in that behalf.

## THE TARIFF CONFERENCES.

### Members Getting Together on Important Items.

Washington, July 14.—The tariff conference has now advanced to such a stage that it is impossible longer for the conferees to keep the main features of their work from their Congressional associates. Much that has been definitely accomplished has reached Senators and members not on the committee not in the form of rumors and reports, but as accomplished facts. As thus considered the chief features on which the conferees have come together are as follows:

Pottery rates, increased five per cent, making the rates those of the House instead of the Senate amendments, the Senate having reduced them.

Glassware comes down to the House rates, the action in this case being the reverse of that on pottery for the reasons hereafter stated. The cotton schedule has been scaled down about five per cent from the Senate rates.

### The Woolen Schedule.

The woolen schedule also has been brought down a considerable per cent, making it more in accordance with the House rates. The tobacco schedule has been brought back to the House rate on the important item of wrappers, the rate being $1 instead of the Senate rate of $1.50 and $2.25.

The metal schedule has not been materially changed from the rates fixed by the Senate.

Neither iron nor coal has been carried back to the free list, as in the House bill, and while the decision is not final, there is every reason to believe that the Senate rate of 40 cents per ton on each will stand.

### As to the Income Tax.

The income tax has not yet been passed, but there is little or no disagreement except on the item of limiting the tax to five years and on this the conferees have not yet come together.

The issue between ad valorem and specific rates thus far has not resulted in as much of a return to the House ad valorem rates as was expected, as it has been found that in some cases the ad valorem duties were greatly in excess of the specific.

The whisky schedule has become a source of determined contest for two days, the main effort being to secure a compromise on the basis of $1 per gallon and an extension of the bonding period to five years. This is resisted, on the ground that while it is an apparent increase of 10 cents in the tax, it will in fact yield the government no additional revenues.

## CONGRESSIONAL INVESTIGATION

### Which Will be Made of the Railroad Strike.

Washington, July 12.—A Congressional investigation of the strike is practically assured as a result of the favorable report of a resolution for that purpose by the House committee on inter-state commerce. It had been hoped to press the resolution to a passage to-day, but as a special rule had given the day to the foreign affairs committee, and Friday is also occupied with a special order, it was determined to press it Saturday morning prior to the delivery of eulogies at 2 o'clock to the memory of the late Representative Houk, of Ohio.

There appears to be little opposition to the resolution, and those in charge of it expect its passage with little debate. It will give the House its first opportunity, however, to discuss the strike, and some vigorous remarks on a line with those expressed in the Senate Tuesday are expected. It is probable, also, that efforts will be made to so amend as to have it express the views of some of the more radical labor leaders, on the passage of the resolution Chairman Wise, of the interstate commerce committee, will designate a sub-committee to do the active work of investigating.

This committee will undoubtedly go to Chicago and other Western points, and may extend their inquiries to California, as Representative Geary, of California, has been one of the most active in securing the favorable report of the resolution. The preliminary hearings of the committee probably will be held in Washington, and are likely to be of much interest, as Messrs. Debs, Pullman, and others best informed on the respective sides of the controversy are regarded as the witnesses most likely to be called before the committee at the outset. The resolution empowers the committee to sit during the recess, and the work is expected to last through the summer.

The sub-committee which first reported the resolution is composed of Representatives Mallory, Brickner, Gresham, Hepburn, and Mahon. It is expected, however, that Chairman Wise will go outside of this committee in choosing those who will conduct the investigation. Messrs. Geary and Storer are among those likely to be added.

## ARE FIGHTING THE LOTTERY.

### Newspapers With Their "Ads" Will Not be Carried in the Mails.

Washington, July 13.—The attention of the postoffice department has been called to the Honduras Lottery company, which has been advertising in a large number of papers throughout the country that its president retains the presidency of a manufacturing concern in Mississippi and that "all proposals for supplies and machinery as well as business communications" should be sent to the company's new address. All newspapers containing these advertisements are being barred from the use of the mails. A long line of rulings of the department has held that these constitute advertisements of lottery concerns and accordingly the papers are not only liable to be thrown out of the mails, but to prosecution under the lottery laws.

## MANY CLERKS OUT OF JOBS.

### The Dockery Commission Reorganizes the Treasury Department.

Washington, July 17.—In the legislative bill which passed the Senate yesterday, was embodied one of the most important changes in the routine work of the government since the war. The bill carried into effect the recommendations of the Dockery commission to reorganize the accounting system of the Treasury department which was established in 1792 by Alexander Hamilton, and has been in vogue since with with occasional revisations. Although defended by Senator Sherman, once Secretary of the Treasury, this system was said by the commission of experts to lack symmetry, and to be cumberous to the extent of congesting the business of the department. The new plan will not go into operation until the first of October, as time will be required to make the changes.

The existing system includes a triplicate examination on accounts, whereas the new plan provides for a double examination with checks and safeguards modeled after the workings of some of the largest corporations in the country. It abolishes the first, second and third comptrollers, and creates a comptroller who is the law officer of the Treasury, and in a sense an appelate court, since his construction of the statutes will govern the auditors in settling accounts. The new system, which will bring up to date work which is dragging two years behind, is intended to secure the prompt adjudication of claims and accounts, while incidentally it saves the government $200,000 a year by dispensing with the services of 185 clerks.

## INDIAN SERVICE APPOINTMENTS.

### Applicants Will be Examined at Many Places.

Washington, July 13.—The civil service commission has completed arrangements for examinations of candidates for positions in the Indian service. The offices are: Superintendents at from $1,200 to $2,000 per annum, principal teachers, $720 to $900 per annum; advanced primary teachers, $660 to $720 per annum; primary teachers, $500 to $600 annually, and matrons, $500 to $720 per annum, a few paying less than $500. The time for each of the examinations, with the exception of the matrons, is limited to two days, five or six hours each, the examinations for matrons being limited to seven hours.

Examinations will be held as follows on July 20, continuing the next day for those requiring two days:

Birmingham and Mobile, Ala.; Little Rock, Ark.; Los Angeles and San Francisco, Cal.; Denver and Trinidad, Col.; Boise, Idaho; Chicago, Ill.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Des Moines, Iowa; Wichita, Kan.; Bowling Green, Ky.; New Orleans, La.; Detroit, Mich.; St. Paul and Duluth, Minn.; St. Louis and Kansas City, Mo.; Helena, Mont.; Omaha, Neb.; Albuquerque, N. M.; Fargo, N. D.; Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus, O.; Portland, Ore.; Philadelphia and Pittsburg, Pa.; Charleston, S. C.; Yankton, S. D.; Memphis, Tenn.; Dallas and San Antonio, Tex.; Salt Lake, Utah; Seattle and Spokane, Wash.; Stevens Point, Wis., and Cheyenne, Wyo.

## AVERAGE WEIGHT PER FLEECE.

### Statistics Gathered by the Agricultural Department.

Washington, July 17.—With the July returns on acreage and condition of crops, the correspondents of the statistical division of the department of agriculture were instructed to send in an estimate of the average weight per fleece of wool as shown during the present year. These returns have been carefully consolidated, and the average weight per fleece of this year's wool clip is shown to be 5.33 pounds as against 5.3 pounds last year and 5.15 pounds for the census year. The variation by states is considerable, the range being from 2.5 pounds per fleece in Alabama, to 7.5 pounds in South Dakota. The chief causes of this difference are varying climatic conditions and differing degrees of care bestowed upon the stock, as well as the keeping of widely varying grades of animals, from the highest grade blooded stock, down to the common native breed.

## DR. NANCY RICHARDS.

### The Wife of an Ohio Congressman Practices Medicine.

Washington, July 16.—During the past few months Washington has secured another lady physician. On the doorplate of a substantial residence not far from the Capitol is the name of "Nancy D. Richards, M. D." This is the wife of Congressman Richards, of Ohio. For fourteen years Mrs. Richards practiced medicine at New Philadelphia, O. When her husband was elected to the Fifty-third Congress the question came up whether she should abandon the profession, which has always interested her. It was with a great deal of regret that she did this, but a few months after her arrival here she became acquainted with prominent members of her profession. She was prevailed upon to conduct a clinic at one of the medical schools in the city and became one of the attending physicians in one of the charitable institutions in the District. It became known that she was a physician of high standing and her services were frequently sought. Then the door plate showing that she was in practice appeared at her house and the result is that she os about as popular in medical circles as she was in her Ohio home.

## INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

### Customs Receipts Show an Alarming Decrease.

Washington, July 17.—The receipts from internal revenue for this month aggregate $16,664,537 as against $8,917,915 during the same period last year. This almost unprecedented increase is no doubt due to the expectation that in the pending tariff bill the tax on spirits will be materially increased. At this time, it is estimated, there are in bond about 120,000,000 gallons of all kinds of spirits, of which about 116,000,000 gallons are "beverage" liquors and 4,000,000 gallons of high wines and other liquors largely controlled by the trust. Of the entire quantity of spirits in bond it is believed that fully one-half is really owned by persons other than the original distillers, a large per cent of them being dealers and saloon-keepers.

The receipts from customs for the first half of the present month amounted to $7,235,836, which is a decrease of more than 50 per cent. from the receipts during the same period last year. For the first time in many months the receipts of the government are now exceeding the expenditures, the excess so far this month being over $2,500,000.

## OF INTEREST TO BUSINESS MEN.

### Any Legal Tender Money to be Used in Payment of Debts.

Washington, July 14.—Business circles will be interested in the bill which passed the House committee on judiciary yesterday, providing that all contracts hereafter executed for the payment of any sum of money, whether in gold, silver or coin, may be discharged by any money which is by law a legal tender for the payment of debts. The author of the measure, Mr. Lane, of Illinois, explains that it is intended to regulate the practice in the federal courts in regard to entering judgments and to preserve the stability and uniformity of the currency.

## ACCIDENT AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

### A Big Splinter of Stone Falls From the White House Roof.

Washington, July 12.—A splinter of stone, weighing four or five pounds, fell form the roof of the porte cochere in front of the White House yesterday. The stone showed signs of disintegration, probably from the action of frost and moisture, and it an examination shows that the process has been general, considerable repairs will be necessary, as visitors and even the President himself would be exposed to danger from further falls.

## TORN TO FRAGMENTS.

### Eight Pennsylvania Miners Meet Their Death.

Hazleton, Pa., July 17.—Two hundred sticks of giant powder exploded in the midst of a gang of miners at Stockton, colliery No. 8, to-day and not enough of the men's bodies was left for identification. On account of the distance of the Stockton colliery from the main breaker it has been customary to send the dynamite and other explosives in boxes to No. 8 and distribute them to the workmen at the bottom of the second shaft as they appear in the morning on their way to work.

Rescuing parties were quickly formed and headed by Superintendent Roderick, a corps of miners descended into the mine. The work of recovering the bodies was at once begun, but it was a difficult task, the fragments of human flesh were found some distance up the slope, clinging to the rails and ties and sticking to the roof, while everywhere were bones and limbs. At this hour not enough has been found of the bodies to make recognition possible. It is believed that at least a dozen men were blown to pieces.

### Hoisting the Dead.

After surveying the work of destruction Foreman Saugert emerged from the pit and instituted preparations for bringing the remains of the victims to the surface. The dismembered fragments were put together as well as possible at the bottom of the slope. After all had been arranged the hoisting to the surface commenced. In order that the feelings of the relatives of the men might be spared it was arranged to hoist each box to the top of the tower and from there take them to their several homes. As each box appeared on the surface an agonizing wail went up from the multitude in waiting. Women tore their hair and shrieks of agony rent the air.

The officials did everything possible to assuage their grief, but very little could be done.

## EXPLOSION OF A CAISSON.

### Three Men Killed and a Dozen Wounded.

Chicago, July 16.—A caisson attached to a Hotchkiss gun in charge of Batter F, Second artillery, exploded at 1:30 o'clock to-day at the corner of Grand and Oakwood boulevards. Three men were killed and twelve were injured.

The gun, it is said, was accidentally discharged while the troops were being moved and the caisson taking fire exploded the supply of cartridges.

The dead and injured were taken in charge by the soldiers and access to the scene of the accident was cut off while surgeons were attending the injured.

The troop and battery were in charge of Capt. Dodd, of the Seventh cavalry, and were proceeding from the Lake Front to new quarters at Hyde Park. At Oakwood and Grand boulevards the Hotchkiss gun with its caisson was in the rear of the command, when suddenly the ground shook with a fearful explosion, and a burst of flame and smoke shot from the caisson. A storm of bullets flew in every direction. Windows were shattered for blocks around, and people walking on the sidewalks were thrown down.

When the smoke arose eight heavy artillery horses were lying dead on the ground, the carcasses nearly torn to pieces. All around lay dead and wounded men. The brown stone home of Mrs. Devlin at Oakwood and Grand Boulevards, was perforated by several bullets which passed through the walls. Glass was shattered and walls and ornaments on the interior were torn and broken.

The cause of the explosion is not positively known. It is supposed that a fuse worked loose from one of the cartridges and hung down between the brass shells, and in the caissons ignited and exploded

## TWENTY SHOTS EXCHANGED.

### Deputies Fire Into Striking Italians and Wound Many.

Uniontown, Pa., July 17.—A battle between deputies and strikers occurred last night at the Morrell works of the Cambria Iron Company, near Dunbar, in which one striker, named Santos, was fatally wounded and several others seriously. The others wounded were carried to the company's houses and their injuries are not known.

The strikers had been hunting and came home about 3 p. m. They lived at the Morrell plant, and occupied company's houses inside the guard line. When they attempted to go to their homes the deputies told them to stop. The men stopped and after a consultation went away. In about half an hour they returned with several guns and a dirk knife and proceeded to cross the line, when the deputies fired into them. This brought a volley from the strikers. In the engagement about twenty shots were exchanged. None of the deputies were hurt.

The deputies arrested two Italians and brought them to jail. The Morrell plant was started only a few days ago, and is employing a large number of negroes.

## THESE WERE BOLD WRECKERS.

### Dynamite Exploded Near a Train Loaded With Troops.

Pond Creek, O. T., July 17.—Troops A, United States cavalry of Fort Reno under command of Capt. J. O. Mackey which has been detailed to guard the Rock Island road, missed death at the hands of the Pond Creek train-wreckers at 1 o'clock this morning by less than two hundred feet. Two explosions of dynamite occurred within 200 yards at the south outskirts of the city immediately after the special train carrying the troops from Enid to Pond Creek station had passed.

One of the shots exploded immediately under the train, but did no damage, but the other blew out a cattle guard and shattered the rails and would have completely demolished the train had it exploded a few seconds later. The wreckers were decidedly bold. The night, with a full moon, was as clear as day, and the dynamiters touched off their shots in full view of the train when so close that it could not be stopped until it had crossed the spots. The cattle guard was replaced and the trains moved regularly this morning.

## WILL TAKE THEM BACK.

### The Pullman Company Ready to Reinstate Striking Employes.

Chicago, July 16.—Vice President Wickes, of the Pullman company, stated to-day that the company is willing to take back its striking employes.

"Our manager at the works," said Mr. Wickes, "has been instructed for several weeks to put the men back to work just as soon as enough of them agree to work, to make the running of all departments possible. We could probably get along with 1,000 men. When that number will come back, if at all, I have no means of knowing."

## THE WAY IT IS WORKING.

### Strikers Ask for Their Old Places and Are Refused.

Minneapolis, Minn., July 16.—The only question with the local strikers now is how to get back to work. To-day a representative of the 70 strikers on the Soo line notified General Manager Underwood that they were ready to go back to work. Mr. Underwood informed them that the road had no use for men who had deserted the road, or been discharged for refusing to perform their duties. He had all the men he wanted, and did not propose to take back any of the recalcitrants.

## A DISASTROUS CAVE-IN.

### Three Are Dead and Three Buried Alive.

Middlesborough, Ky., July 16.—Another disastrous cavein has taken place at Cumberland Gap tunnel. One man was taken out dead, two are mashed so they will die. Three others are buried alive. All the physicians of the city have been summoned.

SKINS ON FIRE with torturing, disfiguring eczemas and every species of itching, burning, and scaly skin and scalp diseases relieved by a single application and speedily cured by CUTICURA when the best physicians, hospitals, and all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

## CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORS DECIDE ON A MIGHTY MOVEMENT.

### They Propose That the Great Organization Shall Girdle the Globe—Ohio Delegates Reunion.

Cleveland, O., July 14.—At last the initial step has been taken in the line of embracing the whole world in the scope of the Christian Endeavor movement. In a way this is the condition at present, but it is now proposed to extend the bounds of the society still further and take in all the countries of the globe as fast as the necessary arrangements can be made. This aclight of the standing motto of the organization. "The World for Christ," and the action of the trustees yesterday in this direction will meet with a responsive thrill in the heart of every member of the society.

A meeting of the board of trustees was held at the Stillman yesterday afternoon, and at the session this subject was introduced. It came in the form of a motion by Rev. J. Z. Tyler that the time had arrived when the society should extend its scope and embrace the entire world. The subject has been discussed before and many opinions offered by different persons, but this was the first time it entered the deliberations of the trustees in a formal manner.

The temper of the Endeavorers is shown by the fact that at one small conference yesterday, 100 young and earnest Endeavorers announced their readiness to go to foreign missionary fields. One of the most valuable features of the convention were the conferences yesterday of leaders and active workers in the different departments of committee endeavor. The information, hints and helps which cropped out in them would fill volumes.

### Christian Endeavor Enthusiasm is Increased.

Cleveland, O., July 14.—The oppressive heat of yesterday was followed by a refreshing lake breeze to-day which had the effect of increasing the enthusiasm, if such a thing were possible, of the great multitude attending the morning session of the Christian Endeavor convention. The big tent meeting, which was presided over by Rev. B. B. Tyler, D. D., of New York, was opened with the usual praise and prayer service.

An open discussion came next upon "What are the benefits of international fellowship" conducted by Rev. Louis Howe, of Louisville, Ky.

After many brief reports from the denominational rallies and prayers for brothers and sisters in other lands, Rev. Wayland Hoyt, of Minneapolis, spok upon the topic "Interdenominational fellowship." The morning exercises at Saengerfest hall were largely devoted to the junior society followed by brief reports, presentation of diplomas, praise services and short addresses.

## HER OFFICIAL TRIAL TRIP.

### The Cruiser Minneapolis Testing Her Speed.

Boston, July 14.—The cruiser Minneapolis is making her official trial trip to-day. The course is the same over which the Columbia made her famous run last November.

The trial began at 9:43:23, the sea being smooth as a mirror, but within the first hour the wind had freshened considerably, and was dead ahead. Unofficial statements are that for the first nine nautical miles the cruiser made 24 knots an hour. The speed requirement is 21 knots an hour for four consecutive hours, failing which the builders will be penalized $50,000 for each 1-4 knot an hour under 21 knots, while for each 1-4 knot an hour beyond the requirement a promise of $50,000 will be paid. The expectation is that the Minneapolis will earn at least $350,000 premium.

The Minneapolis finished the course at 1:15:40. Her average speed during the four hours' consecutive run is estimated at 23 1-4 knots, which, if verified by the official time keeper, would give her $450,000 premium.

## PENNOYER'S WHEELS REVOLVES.

### The Gold Bug the Real Culprit of the Strike.

Salem, Ore., July 17.—Governor Pennoyer, speaking of the strikes, says: "If the President had listened to the appeal in my Christmas letter, and by carrying out the pledges of the platform on which he was elected had secured the use of both gold and silver standard moneys, business would have revived, and the existing widespread poverty, and idleness and discontent, the triple progeny of a gold bosis, would have been prevented. Sufficient money and compulsory arbitration and not federal bayonets and executive usurpation would be the needs of the hour. The federal government would be divorced from corporate monopolies. The real culprit in all this trouble is the gold bug."

## WANTS A SLICE OF NEW YORK.

### But the Property He Demands is Worth $470,000,000.

Westchester, Pa., July 17.—Richard Woodward, of Marshalltown, near this place, has engaged counsel to bring suit against persons in the city of New York to recover $470,000,000. He claims to hold evidence to prove that he is the only descendant of Robert Edwards, who in 1754 bought thirty-five acres of land, where Holy Trinity church now stands. This land was leased to King George for 99 years, at the expiration of which time the heirs were called for but none appeared. The claimant is a great grandson of the original Edwards's sister, Prudence.

## MASONS REFUSE TO SAY

### Whether or Not Willie Was Dropped From the Rolls.

Lexington, July 17.—After the lodge meeting last night all Masons refused to talk about the Breckinridge case. A committee was appointed some time ago to investigate and report. It is generally suspected that the report has been made and adopted; that the report was for expulsion, and that the name has been dropped, but no Mason will confirm this report. It is announced that nothing will be known of the action of the Masons until after the primaries in September, at which time it will be determined whether Col. Breckinridge will again be considered as a candidate for Congress.

## AFFAIRS AT ST. LOUIS.

### Strikers Admit Their Defeat and Want to Go to Work.

St. Louis, July 16.—Interest in strike talk was revived to-day slightly by the admission of National Director Elliott that as far as St. Louis and vicinity are concerned the American Railway union has lost the contest. Acting to Director Elliott fully a third of strikers have returned to work. These with the new men employed almost fill th positions vacated at the beginning of the strike. The situation is the same on both sides of the river. The erstwhile strikers are making every effort to get back to work, but as far as can be ascertained fully forty per cent are permanently out of jobs, as their former employers will not hire them.

## HOW IT WAS LOST.

### Strikers at Pullman Say They Are Beaten.

Chicago, July 16.—The strike situation at the town of Pullman appears to be growing more serious for the strikers. It is the general opinion that, if the works of the Pullman company are opened to-morrow, there will be a stampede of the men to regain their old positions. During the last 24 hours the attitude of the strikers has undergone a marked change, and where previously they were talking about how the fight was won, to-day little groups of workmen talked about how they had lost the strike.

W. T. Heathcote, chairman of the strikers, admitted to-day that he had practically given up hope, the only reason for holding on being that Debs might be able to come to the rescue. He said if Debs would declare the general strike off the Pullman strike would also be at an end. Chairman Heathcote finds difficulty in keeping the strikers together on account of the diversity of nationalities. The Hollanders, who number about 1,200, he said, and the poles, with equal number, who together constitute a majority of the Pullman employes, are anxious to return regardless of the feelings of the other nationalities.

At the offices of the company Manager Middleton said that orders to open the shops were expected at any time, but no such word had been received from Mr. Wickes to-day. He believed the trouble was clearing away, and that the strike was hopelessly lost.

# Money, Crops, Trade.

## THE BUSINESS OF THE COUNTRY MEETS ALL DISASTERS CALMLY.

### The Outlook in the Financial Situation Getting Brighter—Strong Markets During Troublous Times.

New York, July 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: When circumstances are duly weighed, the strength and soundness of business in this country during the past two weeks is amazing. With the second city in the country in the hands of a lawless and murderous mob, besides many other cities and towns, with railway traffic almost entire'y stopped over the vast area between Toledo and the Pacific, with Presidential proclamations declaring the existence of an insurrection, and the passionate ordering half a million men to stop work, with a prolonged strike of coal miners not fully ended in many states, and with differences between the House and Senate on the tariff question so wide that duties affecting mining and manufacturing cannot be anticipated, industries and trade have nevertheless gone on with sublime confidence that the people and their government would soon restore order.

### Shrinkage is Small.

The shrinkage of business and the depression of values have been unexpectedly small, the failures relatively few and unimportant, and there are even signs in some industries of actual progress toward recovery from previous troubles.

Wheat is slightly lower, in profound disregard of the government report indicating a yield of less than four hundred million bushels. Receipts and exports in the present disturbed condition of business are not significant. Corn has advanced a little, though accounts indicate a good yield. Cotton has declined an eighth with more favorable information as to conditions, and the year's records have so discredited official and other estimates that little attention is now paid.

### Manufactures.

Cotton manufacture has reduced production somewhat, though most of the mills continue to pile up goods, and the stock of print cloths is 1,050,000 pieces. Dullness is commonly ascribed and partly due to the disturbed conditions at the West and South. The same cause affects woolen manufacture, but less directly, and the clothiers have postponed orders so long that their efforts to get merely the goods they must have now give a better tone. Orders are small, but in number such that fewer mills have closed since July 1 than was expected, and sales of wool for the week have been 2,335,000 pounds, against 3,643,700 last year, and 6,118,950 in 1892. The shoe factories in this quarter are closed, but at the East have generally resumed earlier than was expected, and numerous though small orders, mainly for medium or low-priced goods, make up a fair aggregate of business. Shipments from the East for two weeks of July have been 152,298 cases, against 148,755 last year.

The number of failures during the past week has been 237 in the United States, against 274 last year; and in Canada 43, against 25 last year.

### Bradstreet's Financial Review.

Bradstreet's financial review to-day says: The resistance offered by the market to the influence of the strike has been of a noteworthy character. It was shown again at the beginning of the week, and when on Wednesday last it could no longer be doubted that the violent interruption of railroad traffic had been practically ended, there was an upward movement, based on the covering of shorts. The rise, however, was not supported by outside or European buying, and was neither very extensive or long in its duration, and the market, though steady and firm in the latter part of the week, has been characterized by professional trading and general speculative inactivity. The termination of the strike has, in fact, brought the market back to a state of waiting for the outcome on the tariff in Congress, hesitation on this score being increased by the uncertainty regarding the action of the conference committee of the two houses.

In addition to this, it is recognized that the strike has intensified the disadvantageous conditions under which the railroads of the country have labored. The tabulation of gross earnings for June and for six months exhibit the force of these circumstances in the average decrease of 22 per cent in the earnings for June and 15 per cent in those of the half year. For the past fortnight traffic has totally ceased on several roads, and has suffered further serious interruption in all directions, it is significant that at the same lines like the Erie and Paul have deferred the publication of their regular weekly returns of gross earnings.

## THE CROP STATISTICS

### As Made From Weekly Returns to the Department of Agriculture.

Washington, July 11.—The weekly returns to the statistician of the department of Agriculture, make the following averages of condition: Corn, 95; winter wheat, 83.9; spring wheat, 68.4; all wheat, 79.3; oats, 77.7; winter rye, 93.9; spring rye, 91; all rye, 75; barley, 76.8; Irish potatoes, 97.3; tobacco, 85.

The preliminary acreage of corn as reported by correspondents show 106 per cent as compared with the acreage of 1893, being an increase in round numbers of four million acres or 78,000,000 acres, against 72,000,000 last year.

The averages of the principal states are: Ohio 102, Michigan 102, Indiana 103, Illinois 104, Wisconsin 102, Minnesota 116, Iowa 108, Missouri 109, Kansas 110, Nebraska 118, Tennessee 104, Texas 105, Kentucky 102.

The averages in the principal states are: Ohio 92, Indiana 96, Illinois 99, Iowa 100, Missouri 101, Kansas 96, Nebraska 96, Texas 94, Kentucky 90, Tennessee 93, Michigan 93.

The condition of winter wheat is 85.9 against 82.2 in June and 77.7 last year. The percentage of the principal states are as follows: New York 77, Pennsylvania 85, Kentucky 86, Ohio 96, Michigan 84, Indiana 95, Illinois 94, Missouri 91, Kansas 56 California 51, Oregon 97, Washington 90.

The condition of spring wheat is 68.4, against 88 in June and 74.1 in July 1893. The fall since last report is nearly 20 points. State averages are: Minnesota 94, Wisconsin 95, Iowa 78, Kansas 69, Nebraska 41, South Dakota 44, North Dakota 68, Washington 85, Oregon 98.

The average condition of both winter and spring wheat or all wheat for the country is 74.2 per cent.

The returns for cotton make the average condition 89.6 against 88.3 in June, showing an improvement in condition of 1.3 points. The condition in July 1893, was 82.7.

The averages by states are as follows: Virginia 87, North Carolina 91, South Carolina 88, Georgia 78, Florida 90, Alabama 83, Mississippi 88, Louisiana 94, Texas 89, Arkansas 97, Tennessee 73.

The report shows slight general improvement of condition throughout the cotton belt. In the five states, namely Virginia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Tennessee, there has been a decline, while in the states of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Texas there has been an improvement in condition of the crop.

## REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, July 17, 1894.

The following table shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

| | July 10. | July 17. |
|---|---|---|
| U. S. 5's, coupons | 113 | 113 |
| U. S. 5's, registered | 117¾ | 117¾ |
| U. S. 4's, coupons | 114 | 113¾ |
| U. S. 4's, registered | 114 | 113¾ |
| U. S. 2's, registered | 96 | 96 |
| Pacific 6's of '95 | 101 | 101 |

### Close of the Grain Markets This Afternoon.

As compared with yesterday wheat at the Toledo Exchange, for cash, July and August is 1-2c lower; September 3-4c and December, 3-4c lower. Trade was fair for cash, dull for July and fairly good for August and September. Receipts are rapidly increasing. Easier cables caused a downward tendency.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 54 3-4@54 1-2c.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 54 3-4@54 1-2c; less price to close; No. 3 soft red, 53 1-2c; rejected No. 1 red, 51c.

July wheat 54 3-4c, then 54 1-2c; August, 54 3-4c, 55 and finally 54 3-4c; September, 56@55 3-4c; December, 59@58 3-4